

# WAR CRY



VOL. XI. No. 23. [WILLIAM BOOTH, General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, MAR. 9, 1895. [HERBERT H. BOOTH, Commissioner for Canada and Newfoundland.] PRICE 5 CENTS.

*- - - Sin Defiant to the Bitter Ends - - -*



**God Saw** That the wickedness of man was great in the earth, and that every imagination of the thoughts of his heart was only evil continually.—GEN. vi, 5.

**God Said** Unto Noah, The end of all flesh is come before Me; for the earth is filled with violence through them; and, behold, I will destroy them with the earth.—GEN. vi, 13.

# HOLINESS!

## Do We Keep up the Standard?

"How do you feel in these Holiness meetings?" It had been another of the many hard, lifeless meetings that, alas, seemed to be unavoidable. The Captain was almost heartbroken, his Lieutenant not far behind. "How do I feel? Why, like going in for a good free-and-easy. It seems the only kind of meeting that will go." "That is exactly how I feel," answered the Captain, "but we must; the standard must be kept up at all costs." The standard was kept up. The line was drawn hard and fast. Two months rolled past, and no evident change, then the light broke in; the darkness was dispelled, a work of Holiness meetings brought over 200 souls to the Master's feet for Salvation and Sanctification. The work rolled on, and four months of glorious soul-saving meetings brought our stay to a close. Are we faithful on the line of Holiness. Do we keep up the standard, or do we lower it in order to have a lively meeting?

"Cry aloud and spare not, lift up thy voice like a trumpet, and show MY people their transgressions and the house of Jacob their sins. . . . Then shall thy light break forth as the morning, and thine health shall spring forth speedily, and thy righteousness shall go before thee; the glory of the Lord shall be thy reward. Then shall thou call and the Lord will answer; thou shalt cry and He shall say, 'Here I am.' If thou take away from the midst of thee the yoke, the putting forth of the finger, and speaking vanity; and if thou draw out thy soul to the hungry and satisfy the afflicted soul; then shall thy light rise in obscurity and thy darkness be as the noon-day. And the Lord shall guide thee continually, and satisfy thy soul in drought and make fat thy bones, and thou shalt be like a watered garden and like a spring of water whose waters fail not. . . . And they that shall be of thee shall build the old waste places; thou shalt raise up the foundation of many generations, and thou shalt be called, the repairer of paths to dwell in. Isaiah 58:1-8 to 12 verses.

It was a hard go. Souls a very rare sight at the penitent form. Soldiers' meeting. "I want every soldier who is willing to fight, to lay himself on the altar, and who will pledge themselves to spend a solid half-hour, alone with God daily, for an outpouring of His Spirit, to rise up." Twenty-eight rose to their feet. A desperate determined consecration was made. Within a month thirty souls, some of them desperate characters, knelt at the Cross. Soldiers, YOU can bring about or hinder an outpouring of God's Spirit. You want a revival. You have the officer if there isn't one. Are you one in spirit with Him. Do you ever lay yourself out before God for it? Do you ever spend a solid half-hour with God interceding for the lost. Are you on fire for souls. Remember, you are the responsible people.

"Who then is willing to consecrate his service this day unto the Lord?" CAPTAIN J. DARR.

### The Submerged

are taken up by the Salvation Army and subjected to a social and industrial training. The conditions of that training are onerous. They call for hard work, but reward it with wholesome food, clean, serviceable clothes, and moral surroundings.—The Mail and Empire.

The Christian graces are a chime of silvery bells, hanging up in the belfry of every true sanctified soul, and when swept by the finger of God, they peal forth sweeter music, and richer harmony, than ever burst upon the ears of mortal.

—Sel.

# DOOMED WORLD.

## Sin, Full-Grown, is Defiant to the Last.

JUDGMENT IS GOD'S STRANGE WORK. He delights in mercy. Yea, "His mercy endureth for ever," and, as if to intensify in the ear of mankind the glorious fact, we are told no less than twenty-six times in one Psalm that "His mercy endureth for ever." Nevertheless, there comes a moment in the history of individuals, if they go on in sin, when it is mercy, to them to remove them from a probationary state, (1) lest they accumulate more iniquities and so inherit a worse hell; (2) lest they increase in others the rebellion against God. The race, as a whole, had reached that state when the great deluge overtook it.

ONLY A FEW SENTENCES are used by the inspired writer to portray the moral blackness existing, hat they indicate clearly enough to what diabolical depths of depravity the whole race had gone. Such are:

God saw that the wickedness of man was great in the earth, and that every imagination of the thought of his heart was only evil continually.—Gen. vi, 5.

The earth also was corrupt before God, and the earth was filled with violence.—Gen. vi, 11.

God looked upon the earth, and behold it was corrupt, for all flesh had corrupted his way upon the earth.—Gen. vi, 12.

THE ANTEDELUVIAN WERE SINNERS INDEED. Nevertheless, so that all should have ample opportunity to repent—ample evidence of impending retribution—Noah was commissioned to build an ark and preach righteousness, and for 120 years the eyes and ears of those antediluvians were compelled to take note of the doings and sayings of the man who was alone righteous in an ungodly world.

NO HINT IS GIVEN that one sinner got saved in all those 120 years. The sacred record passes directly from the announcement of the ark's completion to the mention of God's loving invitation to Noah, "Come thou and all thy house into the ark."

FILL IN THE DETAILS left by these few master-strokes in the picture of a drunkard of a doomed world.

Yonder is Noah. Approved for his righteousness in the conscience of every soul in the great world of sinners. Nevertheless, his RIGHTEOUSNESS is always casting a glaring white light on the WICKEDNESS, and the enmity of their carnal souls is stirred up against him. "Why cannot he feast and drink, and debauch, and indulge in the whirl of sensual pleasures as they do? They believe in being righteous, but there's no need to draw the line so fine, and condemn them in all their little pleasures. Pshaw! strike up the music, let the dance proceed. Cry 'Begone!' to these wretched men, and let them crank. It is a delusion of his windy mind to talk of judgment. Bah!

foresy! whoever built a ship inland before!—ha! ha!—here will be get the water to float her with? Why, the old man has been chattering on about this flood of his for years, and look at that beautiful sunset, and that clear sky! Flood! there'll be no flood. Banish the old alarmist.

THE LAST TIMBER IS FIXED. The levantine ship is ready. Workmen gone to carousal. Noah and his household, with the strange assortment of beasts of the earth, have gone into the ark.

It is a pantomime to the Antediluvians—at least to those who are not swallowed up in business, and pleasure. All are intoxicated with sin, their consciences are seared with a hot-iron; some are past caring, and many are devilishly defiant. There is still a chance to repent. It is defiantly spurned away. The door of the ark is closed—by God. The righteous safe, the sinful exposed to wrath.

HARK! THAT AWFUL CLAP OF THUNDER has split the skies as a torn scroll. Look now! the lightning leap in glittering forked rays from Heaven's high dome. There goes that mighty tower—crash! Oh, now a shattering shriek! "Pshaw, it's a bad storm. That's all. Go on with the music. We defy God!

THE FINISH is too awful. Dashing waves—floating corpses—cowed beasts—sin fully-grown and defiant—retribution of God meeting with rage of man's stubborn shriek! "Pshaw, for ever petrified to despair, and doom-bell of Eternity tolling in the sinner's ears.

READER! Those Antediluvians began with so-called small sins. They cherished evil, as a dove, in their bosoms; but the dove became a serpent, which wrapped them in its folds and poisoned them with its fangs, and filled them with its horrid breath till they became altogether devilish, and the Creator, to wash His creation clean from them in mercy to coming generations as well as in justice to His own nature.

"AS IT WAS IN THE DAYS OF NOAH, SO SHALL IT BE IN THE DAYS OF THE SON OF MAN."

Reader, are you righteous or a sinner? Are you saved or lost? Are you a child of God or a child of the devil?

CHRIST IS THE ARK. Leave your sins, and by faith step in. Said Jesus, "Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."

Don't procrastinate, to-morrow the door may be shut.

JOHN LYNN.

## An Interesting Letter.

A Roman Catholic Magistrate Eulogizes the Army.

Dear Editor:

OWEN SOUND.—You will please excuse me for taking the liberty of writing you a personal letter, but, having the interests of the Salvation Army War at heart, I can not refrain. Last Sunday night there was a great disturbance at the Barracks. The Ensign had three young men arrested. The case came off yesterday in the Police Court. Two of the lads got off, and the other got one month with hard labor. But what I want to tell you is the speech that the Magistrate made to the Court. He said that "great many thousands of education, himself among the number, had at one time been full of prejudice towards the Salvation Army, but now he and they could see the

great amount of good that was being done by the Army, the hundreds of fallen women that the Army brought back to virtue, the thousands daily fed, and many who would never go into a church, drunkards, people of all classes who were made to work in the ways of sobriety and religion. Moreover, this wonderful man, General Booth, had spread his grand Army in India, and in nearly every country in the world, doing a vast amount of good, he must say that all his prejudice has been swept away, and he was prepared to stand by them, and punish severely those that will annoy the Salvation Army. Major, I have given you his speech nearly as he gave it himself in the Court, and when I tell you that he is a strict Roman Catholic it is really wonderful. I could hardly keep from firing a big volley right in the Court. Hoping that you will use some of this for the pages of the dear old "Cry," I remain

Yours in the S. A. War,

MRS. JOSEPH STEVENSON, S. C.

# OUR DICTIONARY.

GLASS.—"Now we see through a glass darkly, but then face to face" I Cor. 13:12. At the time when I wrote this, glass was very rare. It is said that "people passing through some pines, that, therefore, takes this as an illustration of our understanding capacity to change in our tastes, opinions and a lot ourselves, so let us be careful in our judgment of taste, opinions, ideas and life of others. My window-pane may not be as clear as yours; please don't blame me as long as I know it washed as best I know how.

GLADNESS.—Joy, or a moderate degree of joy, and exultation; pleasure of mind; "charities" (Webster). Serve the Lord with gladness: come before His presence with singing.—Psalm 132:1. Beware with your fencer-like religion; it's unsustained.

GLOOMINESS.—"Want of cheerfulness; heaviness of mind; melancholy." (Webster). There is one passage in the Bible to connect gloominess with religion.

GLORIFY.—To praise; to magnify and honor in worship; to ascribe honor to, in thought or work. Psalm 69:3. (Webster). Glorify God in your body and in your spirit, which are God's.—1 Cor. 6:20. In your body, dress that the world will know God has saved you from pride and foolishness in your spirit show the Christ power in this you will magnify the power of God, and so glorify Him.

GLUTTON.—"One who indulges in excess in eating. One eager of absorbing to excess" (Webster). A man who eats all his food, wipes his neck and puts his cents a week in his cartridge, and says he's saved.

## A SAIL TO THE SKIES.

Tune.—"Where do you journey, my brother?" B. J. 171; S. M. L. 459; M. S. vi. 32.

Come, list while I sing you my story. Whither will I sail, I have said. I've started to find the port, "Glor," For the old "Gospel" ship I have found. I'm sailing o'er life's stormy ocean. The dark shores of night are behind. For Jesus he has led me to the Coast. The port of the skies I shall find.

Chorus.

The Harbor of Heaven is near, The Harbor of Heaven is near, We'll weather the gale awhile longer, For the Harbor of Heaven is near.

The billows and breakers may threaten

To swamp me and turn my back o'er,

But Jesus, my Pilot and Captain,

Is able to see me ashore.

Though tempests are howling around me,

And hurricanes fiercer may blow,

I hear 'thru' them all, "I am with thee,"

And He will never leave me, I know.

Look! there is the land over yonder,

Yes, there are the shores of the blest;

Will loved ones be waiting, I wonder,

To give me a welcome to rest.

Hark! I hear, once they sing me a welcome,

They beckon, they call me away;

The storms of life's ocean I've outrun,

I'm entering the portals of day.

I'm getting much nearer the harbor,

There are crowds on the Pier I can see;

But nearer than all is my Saviour,

For Jesus he is on board with me.

I'm furling my sails up forever,

My anchor's within the veil cast;

The gates now will beat around me never,

I'm safe in the Harbour at last.

Activity in the best ball of all. It again and to work—George Dawes.

# Stepping the States With the General!

## Big Beginning at Buffalo. Boston Begins with Bewildering Bigness!

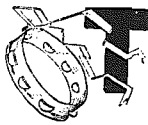
**THE COMMANDER,**  
AS FORERUNNER,  
**CAPTURES SIXTY-EIGHT SOULS!**

Great Music Hall Gorged—3,700 People—Vice-Presidents, Including Bishops, Senators and Generals—Touched to Tears and Dollars by the General's Recital

THE GENERAL IN THE CRADLE OF LIBERTY—HAILED BY 2,000 CITIZENS, WITH DR. JOSEPH COOK AND HON. H. ALLEN AS SUPPORTERS—A SALVATION "SPOKE" IN "THE HUB" OF THE UNIVERSE—OVER 20,000 PEOPLE IN SUNDAY'S AUDIENCES—OTHER THOUSANDS TOLD "NO ROOM."

**SIXTY-ONE SEEK THE KINGDOM!**

Sympathy and Redress for the Arminian Christians—Important Resolution Drawn up by the General, and Enthusiastically Adopted.



HERE IS TO BE NO SUNSET to this great and glorious tour! There are unmistakable prognostications of a noon-day brilliance right up but rises higher and higher in the sky of progress! From victory-flushed Canada, the General steps on to the conquest-claiming America. At the very moment that he leaves the

mills and manufactories will spring up, till the whole neighborhood is one huge industrial scene.

IN VIEW OF THESE MORE than possible contingencies, the Commander rightly regards Buffalo as of first importance to the Salvation Army, and the Salvation Army to Buffalo. Views are shared by the fine, capable, and courteous D. O., who, after an uphill fight of some years, has

**Planted Seven Army Corps in this City,**

including a German, and a slum



NIAGARA FALLS

care at the Buffalo depot, Commander Hallington, who has been the John-the-Baptist of the occasion, is leading the battle which resulted in the capture of sixty-eight souls at the Lafayette Street Church. Afternoon and night, with the assistance of Col. Eadie, Col. Lawley, Brigadier Holtz, (Chief D. O.) and Major Malin, has this spiritual conflict been waged upon two enormous congregations, the Commander looking well recovered from his severe illness.

### Blazing Away Like a Very Giant!

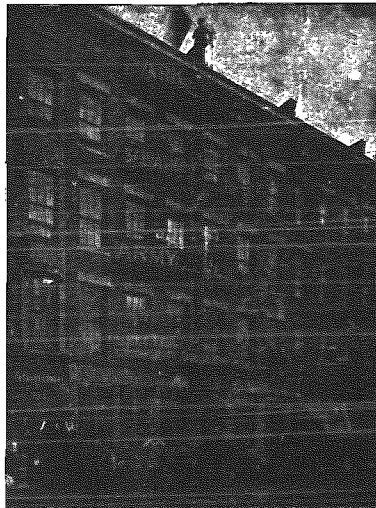
TO FULLY REALIZE the importance and worth of the remarkable gathering of which the meetings mentioned were the forerunners, let the position of Buffalo, as a commercial emporium, be understood. It is the third in size of the great cities of New York State, namely, between 1880-90, it added 100,000 to its population, which is now said to be 100,000. If predictions are fulfilled, it will become a very Chicago for trade and size in the near future. Germans, Poles, and Italians form a large proportion of the inhabitants. A business air pervades the streets, many of which are wide, tree-shaded, and asphalted. Being situated at the east end of Lake Erie, it has several miles of water front. Its name is said to be derived from the herds of buffaloes that once frequented the neighborhood. Twenty miles off are

### The World-Famed Niagara Falls

—the greatest and most impressive of all the wonders of wonderful America! By a clever utilization of a fraction of the stupendous force represented by the Falls, Buffalo will soon be driving its machinery of all kinds by this conveyed power, and doubtless along the whole twenty miles,

branch, besides a large Food and Shelter, in charge of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Bell.

THE GENERAL'S VISIT HAS made a great advance in public attention, appreciation, and sympathy. No doubt about that, any more than there was about filling the great Music Hall, which was thought to be the only building spacious enough for the



BUFFALO FOOD AND SHELTER DEPOT.



CITY OF BOSTON.

occasion. There was an unprecedented list of 135 vice-presidents, or supporters, including Senators, Bishops, ex-Senators, Generals, Ministers, doctors, lawyers, and the very elite of the city. A large number of these put in a personal appearance on the platform. We can quote but a few names of the long roll: Right Rev. Bishop Stephen, V. Ryan, D. D.; Rev. Bishop W. F. Mallahan, Rev. Israel Aaron, D. D.; Rev. W. Burnet, W. Right, D. D.; Rev. S. S. Mitchell, D. D.; Hon. George Clinton, Hon. Roland B. Mahoney, Hon. Daniel Kenefick, Hon. Howard H. Baker, Hon. Jacob Stern, Hon. Edgar B. Jewett, Hon. Truman C. White, Hon. Robert C. Titus, Hon. James Franklin, Hon. T. L. Lewis, Hon. Sherman S. Rogers, ex-Mayor Chas. Bishop, ex-Mayor Philip Becker, Dr. Cyrus A. Allen, Dr. Ernest Wende,

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Dr. Eli Long, Dr. F. Harvey.

### A Splendid Sight.

Tremendous area, extensive single gallery; platform accommodating 100; gigantic domed roof—these are the skeleton of the enormous Music Hall. Fill in with three thousand, seven hundred people, to the extent of lining the walls and aisles above and below, Salvation Army band in orchestra, Army Officers and soldiers back of the platform, a galaxy of the gentlemen alighted in front. Picture the uprising of the whole audience, smiling, and the wavings; hear the shouting and the musings; watch the incoming of the Salvation leader; if your imagination is strong enough for this, we may spare the rest!

OUR CHAIRMAN IS ONE OF BUFFALO'S most sterling citizens: Harvey D. Blackeslee, Esq., President of the Y. M. C. A., who says he is pleased and proud, as a citizen of Buffalo, as a business man, and as president of an influential organization, to join with the Salvation Army in this red-letter day celebration. (Applause, voices, and general jubilation.) He rejoiced that the day had come when the noble work, in which so many were enlisted, under the generosity of a man who had done so much for the uplifting of the fallen and out-cast, was not only better understood, but was receiving the heartiest endorsement of the church and of the leaders of philanthropy and reform. (Cheers.)

OUR DEAR OLD GENERAL, under the storm of cheering, very modestly declined to take any glory or honor unto himself, for

### The Triumph of this Hour,

simply repeating his declaration, "As a plain man I have endeavored to serve my Master and my generation." With an authority born of Divine conviction, he demanded the attention, the sympathy, and the practical aid, so far as possible, of the vast body of listeners, for the restoration of the classes, whose bondage, hopelessness, and eternal doom unless something were done he is spending so much of his own life to remedy and avert.

THE TEARS SHED over the General's unvarnished recital were good signs. He had touched Buffalo's heart, and when a chance was given

them, in the collection of immediate action, they did not belittle the fact.

Delighted - instructed - hearts warmed with holy enthusiasm - this was how the Rev. W. E. Odell (Mt. E.) summed up the effect of listening to "the tremendous earnestness of this man."

The morning and afternoon of this great Salvationistic Friday, were devoted to the secretaries, Officers, and a voted to the soldiers, whom Brigadier Holts mustered before their General.

My dear Editor:—Boston's bigness bewilders! The campaign is but half through, and there is barely time to catch the mail with a report of the great opening engagements. It will be better to leave for the concluding account some Army and historical particulars of this, one of the oldest and most interesting cities in the United States.

In our night journey from Buffalo, we had time to breakfast at Albany, and here it was that Brigadier Brewer and his aide, Adjutant Parker, dropped upon us. The Brigadier left the New York demonstrations last November, with the knowledge that his territory would be the last, practically, to be visited by the victorious General of the Salvation Army, which gave him, of course, all the more time to carry out his purpose of making it the biggest, perhaps the best, of the whole series! Smart Brigadier! In confidence he sent himself down by our side, neither boasting nor moaning, but with an unmistakable air of

#### Wait and See!

En route, there were welcome outbursts at Pittsfield, Mayor Crowley voicing the sentiments of the huge crowd assembled at Worcester. From the Boston depot, dated a scene of continuous enthusiasm, which is at its height, as we write.

THE GENERAL was conveyed post-haste to "the cradle of Liberty," Faneuil Hall. Gatherings of historical import, in Revolutionary, Abolition, and later times, have immortalized this structure. Another noteworthy event was added on Saturday. Into its pillared, portrailed, unsected precincts, 2,000 citizens, of all distinctions and positions, were packed.

THE REV. DR. JOSEPH COOKE, famed as preacher, lecturer, and author, spoke the first words to the densely packed audience.

"It is my fortune and my pleasure to have been asked to introduce to this audience the representative of the Mayor Boston. The Holy Book is the guide of the Salvation Army. I trust you will pardon me if I give as a keynote of this meeting,

#### "Victory to God."

(Volleys.)

"We have had great bereavements in Boston. We have lost Phillip Brooks and Dr. Gordon, both of whom, I have no doubt, would have been here to welcome General Booth. It is possible that they observe us to-day, but whether they do or not, we are sure that the Holy Spirit is observing us."

"I see here, (pointing to a painting covering the large portion of the back wall) the famous motto, 'Liberty and Union, now and forever! venture to change slightly the language of Webster for this gathering, and give it as

#### "Liberty from Sin, Union with God, Now and Forever."

(storm of volleys and cheers.)

IN THE ABSENCE OF MAYOR CURTIS, THE HON. H. G. ALLEN, expressed the greetings of the city of Boston. "I think," he said, "that if the old custom of delivering the keys of the city to the distinguished stranger within its gates were now in vogue, there is no individual organization to whom they could be more safely entrusted than to General Booth, and the Salvation Army. (Applause.)"

It is called an Army, and it is well-named. No other title would be so fitting. It seems to me that the work of the Salvation Army, in reclaiming the fallen, comforting those who are unhappy, visiting, tending, and ministering to the sick, sheltering the homeless, and feeding the hungry, is the highest and noblest which can be performed by any individual or any body of men. Boston wishes the speed. (Loud cheering.)

The General rose to the call of an Emphasised Welcome, and addressed them as citizens of the world-famed city of Boston, which we all know is the "hub of the universe," the top of the tree. (Laughter.) He characterized himself as for once at a loss what to say to them. Nevertheless, as one of the papers put it, "He caught his audience from the start."

FROM DEALING with matters of world-wide Army interest, he wore round to the "personal" responsibility which he never fails to import into his schemes, and which so largely increase their value and usefulness.

HOW MANY OF US, sir, have convictions that we never put into practice? How many of us see the beauty of the work of duty that we have not the courage to put our feet into; or, if we do so, how soon we grow weary and turn aside. The world is full of backsliders, not only of a personal knowledge of union with God, but

Backsliding from the Path of Personal Labor and Sacrifice,

or the well-being of our fellow-men."



MASSACHUSETTS STATE CAPITOL AT BOSTON.

The General's concluding tribute to the "proud city" more than ever endeared him to the Bostonians.

IT WAS IN YOUR CITY eight years ago, when the Army was surrounded by many difficulties, when our flag, so to speak, was only half-mast. The weather, too, was very bad. Nevertheless, the reception I received from the representatives of the churches, and the people, has always been a

#### Red-Letter Day in My American History.

(Applause.) When it was settled that I should come to the United States once more, one city came to the front before all others, where I expected I was going to have a good time, see something done for my Master, see somebody else blessed, and receive a blessing in return—it was Boston!

#### THE TWO DAYS WITH GOD BEGINS!

SUNDAY WAS A DAY OF BLUE sky, and cheerful sunshine, a day of immense, unprecedented throngs, a day of unrestrained toll for souls on the part of the General, a day of well-worn triumph. Twelve thousand tickets sold up to Saturday midnight!

Twenty thousand, at the smallest computation, who that day came under the General's inspired utterances and thousands who, disappointed, clamored to come in! Nothing like it in the whole tour! Just imagine a huge, almost four-square Mechanic's Hall, very lofty, flat roof, supported by iron, arched girders; beneath a windowed portion; then a stretching balcony; next a gallery of great depth, both neatly and effectively draped in tri-colored hunting; a long length of platform, similarly grained; and this vast structure with at least 5,000 occupants in the morning, and crowded with 7,000 or 8,000 afternoon and night! There is no parallel outside of our great International gatherings.

The more remarkable is this filling of the largest public hall in Boston, inasmuch as the city is famed for its churches and church-going. Even into these edifices the Salvation Army crept. It was a sort of Booth-Sunday. Preachers dilated upon our history, our work, and our claim to public sympathy. They announced our meetings, and they wished us God-speed.

Naturally, the strain upon our valiant old General was enormous. He evidently leaned hard upon God, and in His might came through conqueror again. Hallelujah! The Commander stuck closely to his side; the faithful Colonel Lawley, and the earnest Marian were always on hand, and the activity and resource of the Brigadier were on a footing with his splendid physique, backed up by the intelligent obedience of his well-trained staff.

#### The General's "Shall" Spoils the Devil's "Shant!"

THE SUN SHONE BRIGHTLY and beautifully upon our dear General, as he stepped on to the first pier leading into the grand auditorium of the mammoth Mechanic's building. Will it be full? It was next door to it! There they sat, thousands of them.

#### The Cloud of Pent-up Enthusiasm Bursts.

The General reaches the platform, and immediately plunges into his subject. He commanded immediate attention. Truth, new and old, rolled out in mighty torrents. "You can, my brother," cried the General, with hands lifted heavenward, and his face glowing with the light and glory of God, "You can conquer every devil, and

#### Rise to Heaven, and to God!"

"WHAT DO YOU WANT NOW? Come, come, come, come!" he says. "I want you converted. I want you to have the victory! Well, you shall have it. The devil says you shall not; but I say you shall, and my word is good against the devil's!"

SIXTEEN out of the crowd thought so too, plunged into the cleansing flood, and came out white, fit for Heaven and God!

#### The General's Order: "Clear the Decks!"

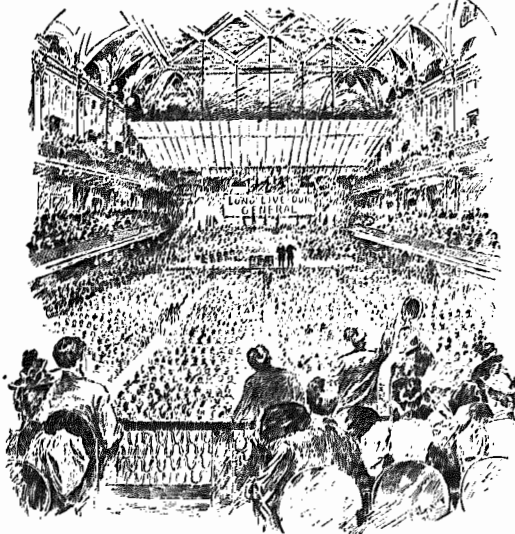
IT WAS TRULY AN ASTONISHING sight, that filled half of the afternoon. While in range had been the station, varied the needs of the mighty host. God, however, gave the heart. Outside, the scene had been similarly wonderful. Serried through clamored at the main entrance, and stretched away up and down and out the thoroughfares!

THE GENERAL'S LINE will be seen from his opening comment: "God has elected you; now it is

#### Your Business to Elect God!

If you are left out of the circle of holiness, of Heaven, of God Almighty's particular friends, it is yourself who has done it! He has made every arrangement for your coming in. Oh, my brother, my sister, don't shut the gates of paradise in your own face!

"WHEN CHRIST WENT from the cross, He did not go away saying, 'I have had enough of this thankless rebellious world,' and leave us to our fate, or to the ministrations of angels. No, no; He is still on our side. (Volley.) My backslidden brother, He is still on your side! My poor, hypocritical brother, who have been kept up the form of Godness, when the Spirit has long since gone out, He is still on your side. I announce to this crowd this afternoon, God Almighty is on your side! It is now for you to come over to His side, and fight and die for Him!



SCENE IN BOSTON MUSIC HALL.

His Excellency, Governor Greenhalge, introduced the General.



"OH, STOP and think, those of you who want to please God—and where will you be if you do not please Him? Where will you be when you stand before the great Throne, when your destiny will hang upon His lips? And where will you be when the long eternity dawns, and Boston and all the things that charm you now have passed away?"

"DON'T BE DELUDED, as thousands are, and think you are going to Heaven, because you have found

#### A Clean Path to Hell!"

He hit off the world as "a delusive dream, luring people to destruction. You have got the world to fight! Clear the decks, if you are going to serve God, and look your enemies in the face!"

"OH, IN THE REGISTERS OF ETERNITY, I think the most heart-rending will be that volume, in which God has recorded the names of those whom He has taken in His arms, and who,

For some Bursting Bubble, some empty joy, have gone behind the tree, and climbed the nails that secured Him there! Oh, backslider in this house, there is salvation for you this afternoon. Your Father calls you Home!"

"HERE'S THE GREAT CHRIST. Oh, if you would only find time to look at Him! If you would only find time to hold up holiness, and the service of God, and look at them! What a grand thing it is to be a CRUSAIDER in the cause of the world's salvation! Oh, the greatness, and the grandeur, and the glory of a life in the service of God!"

"What," the General wanted to know, "is the Holy Ghost for, if He is not to get inside a man, and make him more than conqueror over all his enemies?"

"THE STRUGGLE," he concluded, "is between SELF, and Jesus, the world and Heaven; a life of satisfaction, an eternity of regret! Will you make your choice?"

Blessed be God, twenty-five did so on the spot, not without a deal of coaxing, not without a great struggle, but without sub-dividing the subtleties which the devil threw in their platoonward path! Two of the seekers were youths, led out simultaneously by the Commander. Fashionable and workaday folks bowed in penitence and rose in power together.

#### No Child's Play to Get the 20—An Important Resolution Registered.

TO THE CROWDING, rushing course who came up with a "hungry for more" expression at night, the Commander first of all submitted an important resolution. He said:

"It has been brought to the ears of the General, and has reached the ears of the citizens of Boston, that horrible massacres have been perpetrated, and terrible persecutions practiced against the Armenian Christians. The General has consented to a resolution being drawn up, and presented to this meeting, which I now have the pleasure of reading on his behalf, to this audience:

"THAT THIS MEETING OF 7,000 CITIZENS OF BOSTON, UNDER THE

PRESIDENCY OF GENERAL BOOTH, OF THE SALVATION ARMY, ASSEMBLED IN THE MECHANICS' HALL, THE 17th DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1895, DESIRES TO EXPRESS ITS UPPER ABHORRENCES AND GRIEF AT THE REPORTED RECENT HORRID MASSACRES AND OTHER OUTRAGES INFLICTED UPON THE DEFENCELESS ARMENIANS, and calls upon the Government of the United States to use its great influence with the Government of Turkey, not only to make such violations of every law of religion and humanity to cease, but to render them impossible in the future. It resolves, further, that such resolutions, signed by the General, shall be forwarded on behalf of this meeting to his Excellency, President Cleveland."

A SECOND resolution was found to this resolution on the instant, and it was speedily and unanimously carried. The Commander further stated that, acting in his official capacity, the General, on behalf of the whole Salvation Army, would send another message, expressing his regret at the occurrences referred to, to the Sultan.

THEN THE COMMANDER pleaded in prayer, "We have come again in faith, believing that Thou art willing, that Thou art ready, that Thou art disposed to meet with us!"

AGAIN THE GENERAL opened his well-worn little Bible, read a few verses, and poured out his yearning and pleadings upon the all-attended assembly. It was exceedingly difficult and exhausting, following two previous efforts, but he paused not, till the whole message of God had been spoken.



MAJOR MALAN.

The Young Italian Officer, travelling with the General, whose voice have been so appreciated in the campaign.

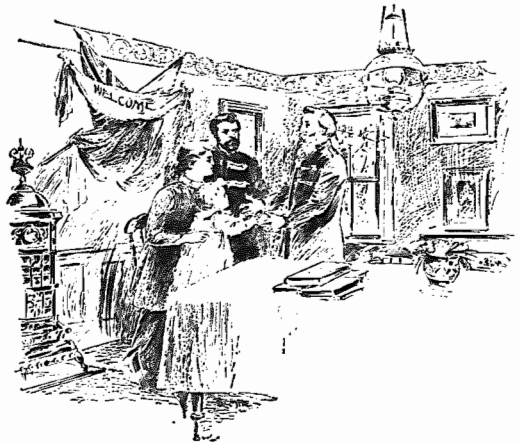
NOTWITHSTANDING the deep impression produced, it was no child's play to get sinners to the Cross before the gaze of that vast multitude.

One interval; two intervals; three intervals! And so it went on through a long prayer-meeting fight. A dozen knelt presently. Matters after this became faster; one or two "twos" gladdened our eyes, till twenty eventually rewarded the stern struggle, making sixty-one for the day.

Faith for the second day — Sky-high!

# Ferdinand Booth Dedicated TO THE SERVICE OF GOD AND MAN

## THE GENERAL!



It was a beautiful and impressive scene, one which photographed itself on the memory—the dedication of Ferdinand, son of Commandant and Mrs. Booth.

The event took place, not in a crowded hall—there has been scarcely an opportunity for that, but in the modest house on Charles street, where the General was residing with the Commandant.

It was the last afternoon of the General's stay in Toronto, and in a quite impromptu way the dedication had been decided on. Colonel Holland, Majors Friedrich and Streeter, the Editor of the War Cry, and Eugen Horn were at Charles Street to transact business, and they witnessed it.

To our mind the General never more perfectly exhibited his transparent sincerity, never showed more clearly his

#### Profoundly Absorbing Zeal

for the glory of God, his utter disregard for mere forms, and the subordinate position of that which must be most near and dear to him than in that little service.

Someone, looking at a watch, said, "General, you have to start in fifteen minutes."

Instantly the General concluded the matter in hand, and with a simplicity of worship and an absence of ceremony that was beautiful, he commenced to pray.

He invoked a blessing on all present, mentioning several by name, asking that each should be made kind, patient, persevering, and powerful for pulling down the strongholds of sin.

He prayed for Mrs. Booth, with her two precious children, and her manifold duties. In

#### Special Intercession for the Commandant,

he thanked God for enabling him to stand by the flag when other hearts failed. "I thank Thee I love him. I'm proud of him, because Thou hast helped him to come through and finish on the top.

Then referring to Ferdinand, "Bless the child!—this beginning of a man. May he serve Thee, and serve the Salvation Army, and the General, whoever he may be. May he serve Jesus Christ and his General, for Jesus Christ's sake.

Then rising, and standing facing Mrs. Booth and the Commandant, while Adjutant Jones and the remainder of the officers looked on with

sympathetic interest, the General stretched out his hands for the child. (That group of three generations, of the family whom God has so manifestly blessed before the eyes of all people, would have made a fine study for a painting.)

#### "Now, Ferdinand,"

said the venerable servant of Jehovah, taking the boy to his breast, "Now, mother," looking at Mrs. Booth, "I know you are anxious he should be the property of Jesus Christ, a servant of God through Jesus Christ—that he should serve his day and generation through the power of the Holy Ghost—all for God and all for man, whatever it may cost him in sacrifice and suffering." Then looking directly at Mrs. Booth, the General said: "Isn't that so, Corry?"

"Yes," was the sincere answer. Then to the Commandant, "Isn't it so, Herbert?"

"Yes, General," replied the Commandant, evidently deeply touched, and truly there was a power there which made the whole service very real.

"Now, Ferdinand," and the General looked lovingly at the beautiful baby boy who lay in his arms,—a truly "proper child" is Ferdinand.)

#### "I take you for God."

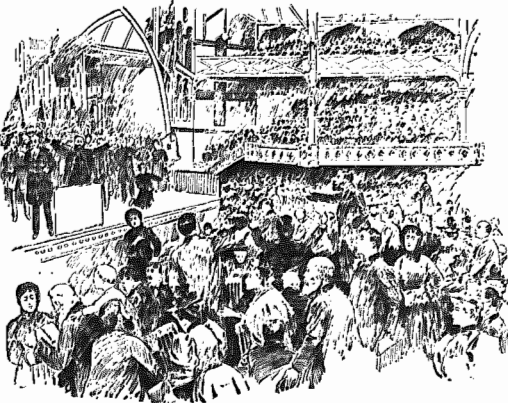
Then, after praying that God would endue the little one with unquenchable love and heavenly fire, the General kissed his grandson and handing him back to the tender care of his mother, said, playfully,

#### "Now Salute Your General."

and Ferdinand, as if accepting his share of the responsibility of the dedication of himself to God and the war, although but thirteen months old, lifted his little hand and saluted his General right bravely and intelligently.

Time was up, and at once the General left for the depot, but the influence of that service will roll on into the years. God bless all who took part, but especially the child, who we may well believe, in view of the wonderful future position which, in all human probability he is destined to occupy, the Holy Ghost will come upon in greater power than before. May it be so—Amen!

Never press to lips of either friend or foe, a goblet filled with the burning gore of malignant irony; always keep your flask well filled with the sparkling liquid of love.



PRAYER MEETING SCENE—MUSIC HALL, BOSTON.

## Coming Events.

### The Commandant

VISITS

ORILLIA, Saturday and Sunday, March 10 and 11th.  
BRACEBRIDGE, Monday, March 18th.  
HUNTSVILLE, Tuesday, March 19th.

### Mrs. Booth

VISITS

PETERBORO, Tuesday, March 12th.

### Col. and Mrs. Holland

VISIT

LIPPINCOTT, Sunday, March 10th.

### MAJOR COMPLIN

VISITS

STROUD, March 7th.  
OAKVILLE, Saturday and Sunday,  
March 9th and 10.



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF

### THE SALVATION ARMY

IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

A Journal devoted to the salvation of the lost and sanctification of the saved, together with the propagation of the Salvation War in all places.  
Address all communications to the Editor, Salvation Army Headquarters, Toronto.

### ARMY HELP TO STARVING BRITAIN.

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF and his assistants are to be congratulated on the noble stand they are making on behalf of the starving thousands in Britain, during the prevailing agony of distress. God bless our Good Samaritans across the water. Can none of the Britishers who have made their pile in Canada afford a few thousand dollars to help in alleviating the distress?

### GREETINGS.

WE THANK THE BRITISH CRY for their kind message to our two Canadian Chiefs, Commandant and Mrs. Booth. They send Salvation greetings back. We watch with interest your many daring attacks on sin, drink, and the devil. We, too, are "Up and at it," and it won't be our fault if we do not rout the old enemy and drive him into one of the two oceans on either side of us.

### NO DECAY.

"CHANGE AND DECAY o'er all all around I see," is an oft-quoted phrase outside Salvation Army circles, but our people just now can more properly say, "Change and now life, with a good degree of hustling, I see." A live thing is pretty sure to move, and even an inanimate thing that moves attracts attention, as the window tricks of many storekeepers testify. The Army is both a live and a moving concern, and to all the "valiant men in scarlet" honored with new appointments in the current changes, we wish prosperity and increased usefulness.

### MAJOR BENNETT.

THE CHANGES STRIKE us as being very happily designed and likely to further the War's interests all round. Major Bennett, we must congratulate. His appointment is a distinct rise. He goes to a people awake and alive, and ready to be led to

victory. The West is no dead-and-alive concern, just palpitating with the last gasps of a spiritual pneumonia, but a fine, free, live, unpredjudiced crowd of folk, who will enjoy full and free Salvation to any extent, and we venture the assertion that no man will have it in his power to really mould the people of that great and rising nation like Major Bennett. Oh, that he may go more than ever in the power of the Spirit and become a channel of life and inspiration to every soul of man in his vast territory.

THEN THERE IS MAJOR MORRIS, who will continue Kingston full of that contagious Newfoundland enthusiasm. God bless him and give him a gloriously successful career with our East Ontario comrades, as also Brigadier Scott in his splendid sphere of usefulness in the East, with all those comrades whose new appointments ere this is published will probably feel the proverbial energy of the new broom.

### ONE BROTHERHOOD.

ONE OF THE NOBLEST of the noble utterances of our General while in Toronto, was the expression of that sentiment, "I know no distinction of race, or color, or nationality, the world is my field of labor. Every man is my brother, for has He not made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on all the face of the earth, and they are all redeemed with the precious blood of Jesus Christ." Said the General, "I place my back right up against the Throne of God in this matter, and I will not lower the standard." To which we "Amen, General!"

TRULY OUR INTERESTS are world-wide, and that this is understood to be so is evident from the fact of the kindly acknowledgment of that great ruler, Czar Nicholas II. to our General's message some time ago. Every Salvationist should thank God that the Army's influence has attained such proportions as to beget a message—and that a favorable one—from the ruler of so large a proportion of the millions of the world's population.

THE GENERAL, we are glad to know, has also given further expression to the fact of the brotherhood of all nations by intimating his intention of sending a message to the Sultan of Turkey, expressing his regret at the recent occurrences in Armenia, as also in forwarding the resolution of 7,000 of Boston's citizens to the United States Government to use its influence with the Government of Turkey to make such violations of every law of religion and humanity to cease.

WE SAY "AMEN" to the General's action. There were some people, who, simply because these shocking occurrences transpired a few thousand miles away, took not as much interest in them as in the most trivial things at their door. Every man who says he has the sympathy of Christ in his heart should consider that these abominations were practiced on his brothers and his sisters!

If half the newspaper reports of Armenian atrocities be correct, the duty of "the Great Powers" is plain. They should have such devility for even stupor, and, necessarily, they should exercise their official authority to enforce a rule of toleration and liberty. In other words, they should become "the ministers of God, avengers to execute wrath upon him that doeth evil."

If it is right to administer the law of justice to one guilty individual, it is right to do so with a number of the guilty, and there seems to have been a pretty big number in ill-fated Armenia.

### WEALTHY BRITAIN'S STARVING POOR.

THE DISTRESS amongst the poor of Britain, and especially amongst that class in the great metropolis, from all accounts, is simply appalling. THE ICE WAY which took possession of this country, has all but nipped the life out of thousands. The British War Cry gives the best part of some of its best pages to the subject.

Under the bitterly worded heading, "STARVING POOR, FAMISHING CHILDREN, AND FIRELESS HOMES, GRAVES CANNOT BE DUG, AND THE DEAD CANNOT BE BURIED," an appeal in big type is made "TO THOSE WHO HAVE ON BEHALF OF THOSE WHO HAVE NOT."

THE APPEAL CONTINUES, "Our object is a practical one. We plead for HELP! God has placed us where the suffering is saddest and bitterest. We represent Him, and we represent also a multitude of hungry, helpless men, women, and children, who are of more value than many sheep and frozen sparrows."

"We are doing our very best to succor the children and prevent starvation and death. We have widened the scope of our Food Depots, opened our Barracks, started Soup Kitchens, Parthing Breakfasts, and are providing

### 20,000 Children per Week

with a meal which is sufficient to stave off the hunger fiend. To-day Hanbury Street Shelter will also be opened to supply children in that part of Whitechapel with breakfasts. All this is done in addition to the regular sale and distribution of cheap and wholesome food through our Food Depots. The Social Scheme, as a whole, is thus the readiest means for grappling with abnormal suffering.

IN AN INTERVIEW which the Editor of "The Social Gazette," (the official organ of the Social work in Britain) had with the Chief-of-the-Staff, the Chief is represented as saying:

"I am very painfully oppressed when I reflect how meagre is the response of those who have wealth on the one side, when compared with the practical devotion of those who are engaged officers and workers of the Scheme, who are pouring out day by day amidst conditions of squalor, filth and vice, all that they possess of health and strength, nerve, brain and heart to accomplish the work for doing which society, and every individual composing it, is equally responsible with them."

"And again, our Exchequer is empty; we have no reserves to fall back upon; we live by faith in God and reliance on our friends, day by day. But for the help of a Divine Hand, I have not the slightest doubt the burden would be insupportable."

THAT THE NEED IS GREAT is evident from the fact that the British House of Commons has formed a Committee to consider plans for the relief of the unemployed, and James Keir Hardie, M. P., the noted labor leader, has asked for a State grant of \$2,000,000 for the relief of the distressed.

SALVATIONISTS WILL NOTE with satisfaction, however, that while the Committee are considering, the Army has already received relief, and is full swing into active relief. Hallelujah! "Good old Army!"

BUT WHAT A HORRIBLE anomaly that all this should be true of a nation which God has made "the head and not the tail" and a money-lender to the world. We may well sing, There'll be an Awful Judgment Day, there will, for the Dives who neglect Lazarus at the gate in this fashion.

THE FOLLOWING is a typical case of the people in need—their only fault is poverty:

Edward E— is a bricklayer's laborer, has not done any work since Christmas. As soon as the weather breaks he has prospect of work, but in the meantime he has had to pawn the most of his things. He has gone two days at a time without food. He pleads hard for help for his wife and little one.

Oh, for an Over-the-Sea Colony to give the precious people a chance. How long shall cab-horse fare be denied them?

ENSIGN FRITH, one of our most devoted and loyal officers, whose name is a household word, has left for England. The Ensign has fought for over seven years in the Canadian fight and well deserves her furlough. On behalf of comrades, and from the Commandant and Mrs. Booth downwards, we wish her all blessing and a safe return to the fair Dominion.

## The GENERAL'S DEPARTURE.

### TELEGRAPHED

From S. A. Headquarters, U. S. A.

## Thrilling Farewell Scenes.

### 63 PENITENTS.

### "Come Again, General!"

NEW YORK, Feb. 27.

General's greatest tour concluded last night. At Carnegie Hall magnificent audience; stirring fighting and thrilling address.

The Commander read the address of congratulation, love, and loyalty, on behalf of staff, field, and the soldiers. As the General left the platform there were shouts of "Come again!"

On Monday night, Cooper Institute crowded; sixty-three at penitent-form. Great enthusiastic good-bye at the wharf, American line. Farewell addresses from the General, Colonel Lawley, and Major Malan. Commander, on behalf of American troops, sent salvation greetings to British comrades. Thrilling scene as the "Paris" steamed out from the wharf. Three hundred Salvationists, and many friends, gave the farewell salute.

## FROM International Centres.

ENGLAND.—There are great preparations for the home-coming of the General. It is to be the best thing yet. The Royal Albert Hall is to be a scene of unparalleled enthusiasm and color.

On March 11th, the General, after six months' absence in the United States and Canada—will be welcomed back to the metropolis of the world with the finest salute and loudest volley soldiers ever gave a brave and triumphant leader.

### WALES.

The Chief-of-the-Staffs and Mrs. Booth's visit to Cardiff has, it is no exaggeration to say, left behind it that which will work a steady and quiet revolution among our Welsh friends and soldiers.

The Rev. Canon Thompson filled the choir at one of the gatherings, and at the very influential assembly in the Lesser Park Hall, Lewis Williams, Esq., J. P., H. Cory, Esq., J. P., Rev. D. Thomas were present.

### HOLLAND.

Mrs. Colonel Olliphant, (the sister of Mrs. Commandant Booth) has presented the Army and the Dutch forces with a son.

Colonel Olliphant is opening three new Dutch corps—Dokken, Heerenveen, and Schoonhoven.

### NEW ZEALAND.

Commissioner Coombe is having a magnificent time on his tour through New Zealand. The New Zealanders are delighted with his red-hot Salvationism. No sort of man has been converted in his welcome meetings.

# Territorial Topics.

BY THE COMMANDANT.

## Good-Bye!

Our beloved General sails by the S. S. City of Paris, from New York, on Wednesday morning, February 27th. It is certain he takes the hearts of thousands of Canadians as he never possessed them before. As for us, we are a better people for having seen him, and by universal consent his inspiring presence on our great battle-line invigorated the Salvation soldiery of Canada from ocean to ocean. He leaves us in a better spirit than he found us, and more, he leaves us a grander unit in our interests with the world-wide Salvation Army than we were at his coming.

## International.

As a master welder of hearts and hands, of nations, and apparently opposing sentiments, he has walked among us, enlarging our outlook upon the needs of the world, expanding our hearts in sympathy for those who, having not seen, yet by his ministry we have heard, stretching our hands in desire to help many beyond circles too often described by the compass of selfish conceit and national feeling. To borrow a figure of speech, there is something as inspiring plain, formed by contact of years with all peoples, who, acting contrary to the law of the crystal, which splits the single sun ray into prisms, has absorbed the many diverse influences of caste, and color, and race, and nationality, and blended them into one thing called the human family, revealing to us that we are the brothers of all men, and no boundaries have a right to bar the free passage of our love and fellowship. Here is, at any rate, a practical disciple of Jesus Christ, whose favorite and most comprehensive title was the object of our General's pity and success, and right there, he tells us, is the parish of the true Salvationist. And so, for having seen the General, we shall sing the more meaningfully,

No home on earth have I,  
No nation owns my soul;  
My dwelling-place is the Most High,  
I'm under His control.

## Home and National.

"And yet, no one is more national than the General, at summoning to his assistance local sentiment, be it national, or any other kind. He knows how great an essential in any cause is the thing called 'Esprit de Corps,' and the very fact that his heart has a place for all nations makes it more possible and more easy for him, than perhaps for any other, to enter at once into the interest and sympathies that go for patriotism and national vigor. The father who truly loves all his children will find little difficulty in entering into their various tastes, to be one with them there so far as right will permit. Only grant that papa loves his boy Tommy just as his boy Willie, and it will be as easy to Tommy's love for soldiers as Willie's love for soldiers, and be for each what their playful hours desire. Nothing has impressed me more during this campaign than the intimacy with which the General enters into the affairs of a Province, as if he were a home circle, not as a mere sympathizer, or adviser or patronizer, but as for the time being, the vessel of the particular locality or object were the great passion of his mind.

## A Native Ten Minutes Old.

From the hour he landed at Halifax, to the moment I crossed with him the Suspension Bridge at Niagara,

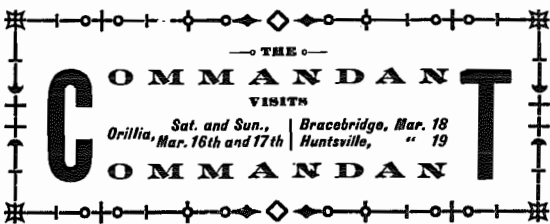
and I found him, when not occupied with Imperial business, engrossed in the conditions which happened to surround him. He was more a Canadian in thought, in purpose, in inspiration, in insight into our possibilities, in lamentation of our misfortunes, in exultation at our achievements during the few weeks he was with us than multitudes of native-born sons of the Dominion are in a life time. If I were to presume to explain what I conceived to be one of the great secrets of the General's power, I should say his wonderful capacity to enter right into the heart of national, city, or family life, divining its purpose, imbibing its enthusiasm, impressing it with his individuality, and doing it all in ten minutes, when many others would, for the task, take ten months or ten years. The General has learnt the secret of "All things to all men." But observe, it is in no go-with-the-wind, praiseworthy sense, for into every circumstance, and under every condition, he has infused an influence which could leave no doubt that in all he was true to the purpose implied by the conclusion of that Scripture, "that I might by all means save some."

## He was Happy, too.

Nor was the profit and the pleasure of the General's visit all on one side. Again and again he assured me that he never enjoyed a Campaign more thoroughly than that which filled up the measure of his time with us. So far as his officers and soldiers were concerned, he felt specially at home.

## Well Done, Canada!

Certainly, as the Commissioner, I have reason to feel proud of the spirit manifested on the part of thousands of soldiers and hundreds of thousands of Canadians, who, in the go-ahead way some of the fiercest fights were encountered among the



cold, the indifferent, and the slimmer. The General was greatly impressed by it, and in some of the places, notably at Toronto, he came to the conclusion that he did not think the vigor displayed during his visit to that city could be excelled by any Salvationists anywhere in the world. And as to the way the officers received their General in Council, nothing could have been more splendid, and the way the General responded to it, nothing could have been more inspiring.

## Not Yet!

The promised review of the General's Tour must once more be postponed. Heurs of course, I am anxious to peruse anything I may add to what has already been said so ably and so fully by Captain Taylor, would find no security of grace to pardon my seeming procrastination. I did know the hundred-and-one vital concerns battling for ascendancy in my all too limited brain. Now is the accepted time, I admit, but where one has to divide the present concern equally among about fifty claimants, each of which declare positively the world will stop revolving if they are not dispensed with at once, it is only possible to do the possible, and leave the world to take its chance.

## That S.-D. Battle.

First and foremost before all things to be written is the best description possible to me of the Self-Denial battle of 1894. Think now, anybody, that because the General has not mentioned it in the War Cry so far, it has been absent from the minds of those whose first duty it is to encourage and put in a Well Done! The General has seen the General's visit, and the accumulation of bad news since he left, has alone prevented me from announcing the result. Look

for the next War Cry, which will give the battle's history, and the battle's best warriors.

## Who Goes to St. John?

Some important Provincial changes are now taking effect, and can be announced. Brigadier Scott, after nearly two years' fight at Kingston, the results of which do him the greatest credit, bids adieu to his comrades in East Ontario, and goes to St. John to succeed Brigadier Jacobs. While I am quite sure our Nova Scotia and New Brunswick comrades will feel very keenly the departure of their present leader, we shall have a practical demonstration of the fact that the Salvation Army in the East has not married to its principles more than to its individual commander, and that even before the final sigh has been heaved at the departure of the old, a shout of welcome will hail the new warrior at the White House on Pitt Street.

## And to Kingston?

Poor Newfoundland is once more to be somewhat rudely severed from a respected leader. Major Morris is under farfarell orders to leave. From the standpoint of Newfoundland, and, indeed, to be greatly regretted. Major Morris has had a severe and difficult fight, largely owing to the financial crisis through which the Colony has passed. His chance for efficient administration was only just commencing. He knows his people and loves them, but such are the exigencies of war. A still larger command calls for his services at Kingston; there he hopes to succeed. Brigadier Scott in the command of the East Ontario Province. There is no doubt as to the reception Major Morris will receive at Kingston, and there is no doubt, either, as to his finding in the Province a struggle, which, although it has many encouraging features, greatly improved of late, pre-

sents, nevertheless, sufficient to tax the utmost energies of its new and congenial leader.

## And to Newfoundland?

The successor to Major Morris for Newfoundland is not yet announced. Next week's Territorial Topics will in all probability reveal the secret.

## And to Winnipeg?

And who has the privilege of commanding our go-ahead troops in the West? Major Bennett is the man. The present Social Secretary is under orders to bid adieu to the many matters in which, as holder of that position, he has been so deeply interested, and for the extension of which he has fought with all his might. We send him to the greater sphere of usefulness to which he is now appointed, with our heartiest good wishes, our utmost confidence, and our warm belief that God will make him equal to the new and glorious occasion before him. Now, Winnipeg, you know how to treat your leaders. Be on the alert to accord the Major a first-class welcome on his arrival.

## Next?

Readers of these "Notes" may be on the alert for every striking and surprising change. These are the days in which "we know not what an hour may bring forth." It is well for officers of all ranks not to sit too tightly, but to set their houses in order, lest they be called hence.

## McMillan at Montreal.

Staff-Capt. McMillan has been despatched to Montreal to take the oversight of our Social operations in that city. We shall seek to develop them under his direction as we

did at Toronto. Montreal is the largest city in the Dominion, and has a greater degree of social, vice, and poverty, by a long way, than any of those in which we at present operate. "Joe Boer" has been beyond question an unqualified success. In Montreal we have not yet even a wood-yard. Our Social work must be greatly developed, and funds must be raised for it on the spot. It is not at all impossible that we may open a second Street in amid the heart of the city with a wood-yard attached. The Staff-Capt. is to report on what the prospects are. God bless him, and make him as useful in Montreal as he has been in Toronto.

## Ensign Clarke, Pioneer.

Our Winnipeg Food and Shelter will, in the course of a few days, be an accomplished fact. Premises have been secured on the main street of the city in a magnificent position. There will be accommodation for sixty men. Plans have been drawn, and Ensign Clarke, the health of whose wife, and the condition of whose throat, have been a pension from Field duties, has been despatched to Winnipeg to take charge of this new enterprise. He may be said, therefore, to be the pioneer of our Social operations in the West, and seeing that in all probability Winnipeg will only be the centre of other institutions which will rise out of it, he will have cause to feel that he has made himself.

Very few Shelters have ever been opened under happier conditions, and with a greater promise of success than that which is to be established in Winnipeg.

## Patterson for Victoria.

Nor is this all, so far as our Social work out West is concerned. Tidings reach us that the City Council of Victoria has granted the Army \$1,000 for the fitting out of a Shelter in that city, and we have every prospect of securing a part of the Market buildings, rent free, in which to establish it. Other subscribers have already been raised, and Captain Patterson, who has been assisting Captain Adams in charge of the Toronto Shelter with great success, will be down at Victoria before the issue of this "Cry," fitting out a Shelter according to plans, which have been prepared in Toronto. Now, Captain Patterson, you have a chance of distinguishing yourself. A successful Shelter in Victoria would give a mighty impetus to the victories of the Army, both creditably, temporally, and spiritually.

## Vancouver.

Then what about Vancouver? Is she to be left behind? Not in the least. Her reasons we cannot explain, her City Council has not at present found it possible to deal as generously with us as Victoria, but, nevertheless, the citizens at the gate of the West will not see us beaten for want of the usual social nature are wanted as which, if we can manage them, will give Vancouver her share in the new advance, and it will be a proud one too.

## UNITED STATES.

Major Addie asks the New York "Cry" to heartily thank all those comrades who have written and spoken sympathetic words on the promotion of his little boy. He finds it impossible to personally do this. Mrs. Addie and the little boy were also taken down with the disease, but have turned the corner and are out of danger.

## Mrs. Colonel Eadie.

We regret the fact that we have no satisfactory news regarding the condition of Mrs. Eadie. There is no improvement; on the contrary, symptoms point in the other direction, and the Colonel has been notified by the physician to prepare for the worst. Dissolution may come at almost any time. But there is one force that doctors as a rule do not take into consideration, and that is "the prayer of the righteous," which, if in accordance with the will of God, "will avail much."

In a personal letter still later, Colonel Eadie adds that though Mrs. Eadie is so seriously ill, he still hopes for the best, and at the same time desires to thank the thousands of comrades who have written to him on her behalf.

# THE GENERAL

## Toronto City Hall.

### THE SOCIAL SCHEME INTERESTINGLY OUTLINED.

### Only Tried and Tested Men Become Colonists.

### COMMON-SENSE METHOD OF PLACING MEN ON THE LAND.

Important and interesting was the meeting the General held at Toronto in the Mayor's parlor of the City Hall. The subject was the Over-the-Sea Colony.

In Mayor Kennedy presided, and amongst those present were Sir Oliver Mowat, Hon. A. S. Hardy, Mr. Auberry White, Hon. G. W. Allen, E. F. Clarke, Mr. Emerson Coutworth, M. F. Stephens, Caldecott, W. R. McKendry, A. J. Lamb, Hailum, Leslie, and Murray, J. L. Macdonald, W. R. Brock, Warden Massey, and many others.

#### Mayor Kennedy Presides.

Mayor Kennedy, in introducing the General, spoke of "the good work in which he was engaged in doing good to the bodies and souls of men."

The General was cordially received, and, as usual, soon had his hearers deeply interested in his plan to bless the old country's poor.

He first asked "was an increase of population desirable?" If not, so far as he was concerned, the whole proposal was at an end; but if desirable, then his plan might be found useful.

#### Emigrants Well Worthy Having.

He commented the foolish idea that he desired to bring out an undesirable class, the loafer, pauper, and in fact the scum of Europe. No person could look with favor on that. Were he a Canadian, he should bristle up like a porcupine and fight such a scheme. The people he would send out were people who would be well worth retaining in England, so far as they themselves were concerned, and not one of them would be sent out but for the reason that Canada has facilities for permanently bettering them than that England has not.

#### Their Chief Misfortune—Poverty.

The fear of the "criminals" that some people were subject to has a very poor foundation, the General said. The proportion of them amongst the population was very small, and his experience was that even criminals were people of force of character, with whom, under favorable conditions, much good can be done, but the class he was particularly desirous of helping was the class whose only misfortune was its poverty. The General spoke of the poor prospects of many of the English agriculturists toiling along on \$3 a week.

The curse of the Colonies, the Hon. Cecil Rhodes had told the General, was the inordinate desire on the

part of emigrants to get rich quickly. The Army's colonists would come out prepared to stay on the land and produce their living out of it.

The General's description of the colony-to-be was interesting. He would first call for Salvationists who understand agricultural work and who could come and prepare the Colony, when it is ready, the actual settlers, about 100 tried and tested men, who for a period of about two years have proved their worth and ability on the Home Colony, will be transferred from their niche at home to a similar spot in their new home. They would drop in to the new home, find the kettle boiling, the same familiar faces, and every convenience to hand. No one would have to ask, "Where's my cottage?" "Where's my bed?" Everything necessary would be ready to hand.

The settlement would be cut up into sections of 5 or 10 acres each, which, with the addition of a common to run the cow on, the General thinks would be enough.

#### An Independent Man.

While in England, the colonist is working under a system by which, in proportion to his moral worth and practical ability, money is accumulating to his credit in the bank. This would buy his outfit when ready for the Over-the-Sea Colony, and in some instances pay his fare, too.

When he arrives here, he is paid reasonable wages, a part of which, however, would be banked on the same principle as in England. Eventually the man pays for everything he has had, and owns everything he has, except the land, which always remains the property of the Government.

There would be established a central depot, which would take all the spare produce of the colonists and dispose of it in the best market. This central depot would also supply the colonist with whatever he needed, so that he would buy in the cheapest market, and sell in the dearest.

#### An Organized Scheme.

Sir Oliver Mowat, in reply, mentioned a scheme something like the General's, which had been tried some twenty years ago, and failed.

The General answered that his scheme was an organized effort, while the one referred to was only an individual one.

Other gentlemen spoke favorably of the scheme, and laid special stress on the belief that it would succeed because of the Army's organization and discipline.

THE "LIFE SKETCH OF CORNELIE BOOTH SCHUCH," reproduced in pamphlet form, is a delicately fascinating and truly "dainty" little bit of literature and art combined. The cream-tinted cover has a halftone photo, surrounded with an embossed design in brown, of quaint sunflowers, ever turning towards the sun. The ten pages with their attractive headings are rich in interest. Good for Canada!

THE PRINTING HOUSE LAD, whose arm was recently broken in the machinery, is back again, although not quite able to take to his old post, yet he hovers all over everywhere as sort of odd man about house.

THE EASTER "WAR CRY" is shaping rapidly. The raw material in the form of the special paper for this issue has arrived in the Publishing De-

partment already, and some of the manuscript matter is in the hands of the press. Contributors, NOW is the time to put your pens to paper, or stamp your envelopes to the Editorial Department. Seize the day.

AT THE SOCIAL FARM it is a clear case of

"This little pig went to market, This little pig stayed at home."

Somewhere about fifty odd hogs have been sold, and gone the way of most well-developed porkers. The sleighing is disappearing, while many rumors of spring are heard. A large number of ducks' eggs are on hand, and the new incubator is starting immediately. The green-houses are also

complete, and market-garden stuff for sale is to be made a special feature.

THE WORKMAN'S HOTEL continues full up. Good soup joints and perpetual attraction. Many expressions of regret are to be heard at the departure of Captain Patterson to Victoria.

The operation at Arthur Street old barracks are almost complete, and the vacated spot has been transmogrified into two nice comfortable Staff-Officers' quarters.

THE DEATH OF MAJOR ADAMS SOX fills the hearts of his old comrades in Canada with sympathy and regret.



"As to the Foreign Field generally, in what direction do you expect to break out next?"

"Japan comes undoubtedly first upon our list of advances. Unexpected hitches have occurred and have delayed our advance, but in a very short time our plans will be definitely announced." [From a second hand interview with Commissioner Booth-Tucker as he leaves for India.]

And what would Japan be with Jesus?

Thank God, the flag of the Salvation Army will soon be floating amongst the temples of a religion that has controlled the destinies of thousands of millions of souls, it is said, during nearly twenty-three hundred years. Without a doubt

#### The Teachings of Buddha

have been greatly perverted, and yet, we are assured, these doctrines come nearer to those of Christianity than any other, in both purity of morals and benefits proposed for the human race. Yet Buddhism, coming from India by way of China and Corea, is sadly corrupted.

Oh, when will the day come when Christ shall take possession of this exquisite country of the Far East?

Think of it—these Islands of Porcelain, "the Land of Faus,"—different from all the rest of the world, as quaint and unique, as beautiful and finely finished as one of its own

most incredible, the like of which for devotion of worship and richness of effect, can scarcely be imagined. The description of our race as to



lows: "In front of you a flight of white stone steps leads up to a terrace, whose parapet, also of stone, is diapered for half its height, and over lattice-work the rest. The plant gives entrance to a building whose every detail challenges the eye. Twelve

#### Pillars of Snow-White Wood

sheathed in part with brown, arranged in four rows make, as it were, the bones of the structure... On either hand stand the guardian who two colossal demons, Gog and Magog... A pebbly path, a low flight of stone steps, a pause to leave your shoes without the sill, and you tread in the twilight of reverence upon mats within. The richness of its outer ornament, you discover, is but



FUJI YAMA, THE SACRED MOUNTAIN OF JAPAN.

"A mountain of pink past rose out of the sea; and when the grey clouds about its base resolved themselves into land, we found that they were the green hills of Shikoku."

minute works of art. Most of us have but a pitifully hazy idea of Japan's antiquity, its intelligence, or its civilized loveliness. And yet, tourists and artists alike have wearied themselves in striving to find words to express the harmonious

#### Carnival of Color,

the luxury of nature, or the delicate consciousness of art, most especially lavished upon its religion.

The beauty of the Temples is at-

a prelude to the lavish luxury of the interior. Lacquer, bronze pigments, deck the ceiling and sides in such profusion that it seems as if art had expanded into a tropical luxuriance of decoration and grew here as naturally on temples as in the jungle creepers do on trees.

"A sight not often met with in the cities, but in the suburban and country places as frequent as the country it requires, is the game house (flowing invocation). A piece of set-

## TERRITORIALISMS.

OUR MATCHLESS GENERAL farewells the continent, and sails in the American ocean liner "City of Paris" for the Old Country. Happy England!

THE COMMANDANT has been holding prolonged conferences with our devoted Chief Secretary, Colonel Holland.

THE COMPTROLLER of Finance, Major Streeter, has extended a very hearty welcome to the new Financial Secretary, Major Read, who has arrived safely at Headquarters.

The great Staff changes which were to have taken place have been postponed until a week later.





BUDDHIST "NIO," OR TEMPLE GUARD.

ton-cloth is suspended by its four corners to stakes set in the ground near a brook or rivulet. Behind this is a high, narrow board, notched near the top, and having an inscription written upon it. Resting by the brookside is a wooden dipper. Perched upon the four corners, at the lower ends of the upright bamboo stakes, may be not bouquets of flowers. The inscriptions and flowers are like those set up upon graves. Waiting long enough, perchance but a few minutes, there may be seen a passer who pauses, and,

#### Devoutly Offering a Prayer,

with the aid of his rosary, reverently dips a ladleful of water, pours it on the cloth, and waits until it has drained through, before moving on. All this, when the significance is understood, is very touching. It is an silent appeal to the passer-by, by the aid of heaven, to shorten the penalty of a soul in pain."



THE FLOWING INVOCATION.

"The Japanese," writes one, "imagine love to nature, and it almost seems as if nature heard his silent prayer and smiled upon him in acceptance. For nowhere in this world probably is the lovelier than in Japan; a climate of long, happy means and short extremes, months of spring and months of autumn, with but a few weeks of winter between. A land of flowers, where

#### The Lotus and the Cherry,

the plum and the wisteria grow wantonly side by side; a land where the bamboo embosses the maple, and where the plum at last has found its palm-tree."

"The Japanese can be surpassed by no other people on this face of the earth—certainly not on our Western side of the planet—for their refinement, their courtesy of manner, their gentle, amiable simplicity, and their innate artistic temperament. In fact, from a brief bit of word-painting describing the approach to the country, one would almost imagine it to be nothing but Paradise.

#### "A Lofty, Rosy Cloud

takes shape and form, gathers clearness of outline, deepens its hue of grey beneath, pours sharply into the blue above, and reveals the divine mountain."

Yet, in this densely-peopled and

carefully cultivated place, where the storks fly by day, and the ravens by night—where cherry blossoms, pink and white, grow out of nothing at all to decorate the foreground, here, in the land of

#### Tea-Cups and Conservatism,

during the last half-dozen years, more history has been made than during two and a half centuries of its own annals. "Japan has exhibited transformations the like of which have required ages to accomplish in other lands." Railroads have been built, education has been greatly encouraged, and European institutions generally adopted.

Japan is on the qui vive for everything of a Western character. Yet Japan has the capacity, not only to absorb Western thought, but the practical ability to reduce to actual fact the latest productions of Western science. Their marvellous success in fighting the Chinese proves this. They have buzzed around that conservative giant like wasps, and stung him in a score of places before he has rubbed

#### The Dust of Centuries

out of his eyes. Imagine all that tact, precision, daring, rapidity and discipline sacrificed to the cause of Christ and His Salvation! Why, a few thousand Japanese Salvation Army Officers of that sort would soon overrun the whole of China. At a penitence-form some time ago, a Chinese and a Japanese met in penitence, and embraced each other. If two, why not all? God speed the Army's march on Japan.

#### GOOD NEWS!

We rejoice with our beloved co-laborer, Rev. Dr. E. F. Walker, as we read the following:

"We have just received a letter from our son Edward (who is with his grandmother, in Santa Cruz, Cal.) in which are the following joyful words:

"Mamma: Don't you know I love the Salvation Army with all my heart, because God saved me through the Salvation Army.

"Hallelujah! Hallelujah! I am glad to tell!

"Hallelujah! Hallelujah! with my soul 'tis well.

"O, the peace my Saviour gives—Peace I never knew before; And my way has brighter grown, Since I learned to trust him more.

"Yes; it is Hallelujah! How would you like to see me in a red shirt and cap? I am going to get them, if I can. I go out on the march with the Army every night. Our captain's name is Van Loan."

"Well, praise the Lord! Rejoice with us! We would rather our boy would be a good Salvation soldier than Governor of California.

(From the "Christian Standard.")

LEUT.-GOVERNOR SCHULTZ, of Manitoba, recently related his conversation with the General re his Over-the-Sea Colony, and the Governor was able to give our dear leader much valuable information respecting different parts of Manitoba. "Marvelous man, great scheme," is the crystallized opinion of the Lieut.-Governor with regard to our General. Two interviews took place at the Government House ere the General left Winnipeg.

#### IRELAND.

Last year's returns show that the Emerald Isle has made the greatest progress in the Junior War as regards increase generally. But there will be a keen competition this year.

#### FLORENCE.

The arrival of Brigadier Musa Hiss, Lord Ratus Pnin and Lieut. Sava, in Florence, caused immense curiosity. The Florentines are not yet quite used to ordie op Salvdnists, so that the appearance in the street of our dusky comrades was an extra subject for arousing their attention.



#### IVY HOUSE.

#### Our Maternity Hospital.

(Clipped from the Social Gazette.)

"Come into the nursery first," said Captain Sowton, the resident matron of the hospital.

There, on low chairs by the fire, sat two nurses. On their knees lay the wee, helpless babes. At their feet was a bath of warm water, with soap, towels, sponges, etc., all complete; and sunny behind them, ranged along by the wall, were cosy cots, into which the blue babies,

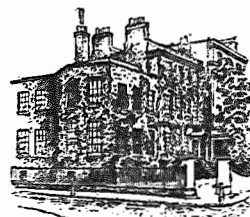
#### All Under Three Weeks Old,

were placed after the bathing operations were over.

They only stay here about three or four weeks, then they go (mother and child) over to Brent House, till the mother is strong and a situation can be found for her. Her baby is then sent to a "nursing mother," who takes care of it, while the mother pays a small sum every week from her own earnings for its maintenance. By coming to Ivy House, she avoids the necessity of associating with women of bad character in the work-house infirmary, which would otherwise have been probably her only alternative, and she is enabled to make a new start in life; and though always reminded of her fall by the presence of

#### The Tiny, Clinging Creature

yet she can profit by the lesson learned through such shame and pain, and go forth to tread the unknown future a sadder and wiser girl.



#### IVY HOUSE HOSPITAL.

From the nursery we went over the six various wards. Altogether there are twenty-one beds for the patients. Ten nurses, two probationers and one lady-pupil, with Captain Sowton as matron, and Major Sapworth as mother to all, form the staff of the hospital. The wards have only from three to five beds in each.

Here again we can find no words delicate and yet clear enough to explain how the expression of the girls' faces tells the thoughts that are passing through their minds. We think of Jeremiah's words: "Remembering mine affliction and my misery, the wormwood and the gall. My soul hath them still in remembrance, and is humbled within me." And then again we hear the Voice of Jesus crying to these dear, sad young hearts, when He sees their sincere repentance:

"Neither do I Condemn Thee; go, and sin no more."



IVY HOUSE NURSES.

The present resident matron found Salvation through coming to Ivy House to get a nurse for the baby of one of her cases. God let her in a very wonderful way to see that He wanted her to consecrate her life to Him in the Army, and she offered herself as a nurse. Having "City of London" and "L. O. S. diploma," and being also

#### A Trained Surgical Nurse,

she was just suited for her present position.

Between five and six hundred girls have passed through since the establishment of the Maternity Work. Some months back it was found that Ivy House was too small to deal with the number of suitable cases which came under the notice of our officers; therefore, the work of the Rescue Home, previously carried on there, was separated from that of the Maternity Work, and Ivy House became a hospital only, the women, with their infants, being transferred to one or other of the Rescue Homes as soon as able to be moved.

It is hoped in time that the Hospital will be more or less self-sustaining by means of the earnings of the nursing staff, who are used for work outside. But at present, of course, it is a great additional expense to the already heavily taxed finances of the Rescue Work.

#### LIGHT BRIGADE NOTES

#### North-Western Province.

MRS. MAJOR READ.

When Western folks have the money they will give it.

They are always ready to show that interest in practical sympathy with the Army's work, especially when it is for the uplifting of the fallen.

One of the great blessings that will accrue to the homes having a G. R. M. box will be the education it will give the children in unselfishness. They will be continually reminded by its presence that many little ones are homeless and hungry, and that the trifles they can give will help to provide food and shelter for these helpless little wails.

Some of the best families in Winnipeg are taking the boxes.

In the larger towns in the Province we are appointing a number of agents.

The towns are being divided into wards, and in a short time a regular Army of agents will be at the work.

Captain Bailey has been appointed by the Commandant to the Provincial agency of the Northwest. He was publicly commissioned a few days ago in a meeting in Winnipeg.

At the same time thirteen or fourteen local agents were appointed. The people seemed interested, although there was a large fire a short distance from the barracks, causing some confusion, and the air was freezing up, left us in darkness, almost.

Don't say your prayers, but pray.

What is the greatest farce in the world? A religion without any religion in it.

Bigotry is the parent of intolerance, and intolerance has lighted the fagots of many a martyr's fire.

There must be a twist in that soul that does not enjoy music; harmony is heaven-born, and heaven sustained. Nothing like the fire of the Holy Ghost for thawing icicles out of the pulpits, and icebergs out of the Churches.

A Holy Ghost Christian always has the golden winged canary of joy caged up in his soul, ever sending forth the sweet notes of praise.

Religion is all moonshine. Moonshine is the reflection of the sun, and true religion is the reflection of the Sun of Righteousness.

Never push a stumbling brother when you see him staggering down a hill; but, run before him, and catch him in your arms before he falls.

# The Lion Of Judah Can Break Every Chain

**BAY ROBERTS.**—Since last report 80 more souls, and three recruits enrolled. We get 12 new Barracks packed. Soldiers' fire.—Capt. Ebner.

**VANCOUVER.**—A rough battle here. Sunday a well-sustained engagement. Rejected over the capture of two prisoners, one a wanderer from the fold.

Sergeant Tassell has returned from a tour into the backwoods, where he has been carrying the news of Christ's all-atoning sacrifice to the isolated settlers of that region. Deep into the forest, along curdurey roads, and bush trails he has journeyed, visiting Clayton and other places. Has his trip been without fruits? No! When God sends forth His servant to work in His vineyard, He does not send him to sow seed upon barren soil. Our brother was sent home praising God for 13 souls. God bless him in his whole-hearted, self-sacrificing, devoted service.—Soldado.

**ST. JOHN.**—Although this soldier has not mastered our language, he has the root of the whole matter.—Ed.]

We thank God for victory in this place, last Friday night a brother from and sold and sold Jesus and one sailor live is a soldier but hatt the unpenable joy in seeing two of his shams (two of them litteral) weeping there to Jesus soldiers live the devil took a great pain in getting the salvation army war song after all the getting the victory and old master Devil fond out that he made a failer of it officers and soldiers seems more than ever united in love and patient altogether we are huffin a good time.—A. N. Eriksson.

Dear editor, I am a Sweed, it is my best English.

**ST. STEPHEN.**—Eighteen precious souls. Many more converted. People just flock to the Barracks. Visit of Jubilee Band a decided success.—Captain Heiler.

**NEWCASTLE.**—God has helped us very much. My confidence is in Him all the time, and I am determined by His Grace to go in for His glory and this be better able to lead others to the Lamb.—Carrie Reeves.

**PICTON.**—Home from Toronto. Good meetings. Sunday, new-drill. One sinner and two backsliders came out. The Officers' Councils at Toronto were food, water, fire, humilating, uplifting, baptizing, and wisdom to my soul. I am determined by the grace of God to be a better man and fire than previous. I trust the General may come back soon.—A. A. K.

**HALIFAX L.**—Monday four Juniors at the Cross. Tuesday a wanderer returned to the fold. The music meeting on Thursday by the Band was good. Two souls (man and wife) both under the influence of liquor, sought the Lord. Sunday we held a memorial service for our departed ones. Many souls were saved. Captain Howell led. Four souls sought Christ.—Sergeant Major Casbin.

**NEWCASTLE.**—Jubilee Band with us for two nights. Music was grand. Barracks nicely filled and the people all delighted with the music and singing. One man said he would not mind giving a dollar to get in. Five souls for Salvation at the close of the last night's meeting.—Secretary.

**AURORA.**—Orders come to farewell from Midland. Come now, I command you all to God. Be steadfast. I start for Toronto. Had to return; roads blocked; storm terrible. Arrived in Toronto on Monday; had the last of the feast. I feel that I am getting them out of the hands of the devil and the whirlpool of drink, and its hollow, disappointing society. Thank God, the perishing ones are

being rescued. Here's a glimpse at two prisoners' histories:

No. 1.—Poor woman, she was tossed to and fro in the waves of sin's ocean, dashed face, unhappy home. Separation prevented by a surrender to Jesus Christ. Dear little wife. Happy home. Hallelujah!

No. 2.—Woman again. Bad record. Certain better not drawn. Convicted deep for months. A new life, pure loving. This soul shall now lead others to Holiness.

My soul bounds with joy. This is the grandest work under Heaven.—Captain McGill.

**BRIGHTON.**—On the move. Three souls last night. Good cases, believing to start Junior meetings soon. Look out for mighty times in Brighton.—M. C. G. for Lieut. Norrie.

## A Pure Heart is a heart with too much of God in it to sin.

—THE GENERAL.

**NEW WESTMINSTER.**—Backsliders and sinners are returning to God. On Wednesday night a special visit from Adjutant and Mrs. Archibald. Local Officers and the bandmen were commissioned and little baby solemnly dedicated to the Lord. Best of all had the joy of seeing a dear girl coming to Jesus and receiving the knowledge of her sins forgiven. Three souls lately.—Ernest Jublin, secretary.

**TRENTON.**—Orders have come to farewell. Five months and a half of good, hard fighting brings me out shouting "Victory!" The farewell meeting was a time of coming closer to God. The Barracks full. God bless Trenton soldiers and people.—Captain Brindley.

**CLARKE'S HARBOR.**—We have had the joy of seeing a few souls for pardon. We had an enrolment recently.—M. E. Bennett and S. A. French.

**FOIT WILLIAM.**—One backslider recently returned to the fold. The devil is trying all kinds of manoeuvres to decoy people on the downward path, but we will leave no stone unturned for their Salvation. Good meetings at our outpost, "West Fort." The people like the Army there. They are very kind to us. We have the hall rented free and all furnished. The children come well to the front and take an active part in the singing.—Captain and Mrs. Westcott.

**BRANDON.**—On Thursday night a sister came;

A Sweed was sick by birth, And when he lay in that angelic bed, We felt the same on earth. On Friday night her husband came, A Frenchman pure was he; And whilst we prayed, and sang, and talked,

The Saviour set him free. On Sunday last five more were seen Knocking at Heaven's door. On Monday two more came to God, Some had been out before. How grand it was on Tuesday night, When forty-five all met, And prayed and cried to God for fire, On victory we were set.

I am well saved right up to date, And glad to lay my arms to rest. The Army is the place for me, On pasture rich I feed.

**ENBIGN GOODWIN.**—Two more souls, and we pray that they may be made real blood and fire soldiers.—The Skipper.

**RIDGEVILLE.**—Not idle, though absent in the way of reports. In spite of stormy weather, some testified to the saving and keeping power of God, and one dear little boy came to Jesus.—Sergeant Riach.

**EMERSON.**—Thirteen out for holiness and two for Salvation. Captain Bailey, the G. B. M., B. P. A., has been with one blessed meeting, more boxes out, with one soul—Ensign Smith.

**BEAVER RAPIDS.**—There is no fear of what the world thinks as long as God says one is wise. Satan is in a rage, but he has no power over those who are fighting sin with all their hearts, in the strength of Jehovah.—Henry Johnson.

**PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE.**—A warm-hearted set of people for the

new officers to work amongst. Over thirty have recently sought holiness. Visit from Ensign and Mrs. Rawlings, also from Ensign Goodwin, who gave a sketch of her seven years' experience in Salvation Army warfare.—Captain Green.

**SEALKIRK.**—Captain Hayes farewelled for Morden. Captain McGill down for Sunday. Next Sunday Captain Green and Bandmaster Gibbs, Sister Mitchell farewelled for the field. Sorrow for loss of Major and Mrs. Read.—Lt. Soldier.

**DARTMOUTH.**—Captain and Mrs. Wright are having good meetings. We had a temperance meeting. Early knee-drill, numbers increased. Cottage prayer-meeting and march to barracks, where we had a good meeting at night.—Drummer.

**OAKVILLE.**—Since arriving here, God has blessed us. Although fighting difficulties mighty, we have had an Almighty God to help us. Five souls have returned home. We are praying God to keep them true.—Captain Connals.

**DOVERCOURT.**—On Sunday the holiness meeting ran on into the afternoon march, when Captain Sims came along to help. Capt. Halpinny and Lieut. Stephens are white-hot for souls, soldiers are on fire, and interest increasing. Good cases, deep conviction. One sinner converted and a backslider again in the Fountain.—F. S. for Capt. Halpinny.

**LISBAG STREET.**—Some good cases of conversion. Ensign and Mrs. Dowell have come in to help. We know God is using them for His honor and glory. Praise God for such a privilege of working for Him.—Mrs. Stickels, S. C. **NEWMARKET** has welcomed Captain White. Soldiers full of fighting spirit. An old man got so overjoyed he started dancing. Then the Captain indulged also. They had quite a war dance, and acted out Colonel Lawley's new song, "The old man had his dance, he was so glad." A backslider came back too. And in the evening meeting a poor sinner sought Jesus.

**VANCOUVER.**—The air seems to be tempered with farewells—coming and going lately. We have just sorrowfully parted with Lieutenant Gooding, who has fought a good fight on the Coast, and has gone to continue her warfare at Calgary. A girl came in with O. A. Cadet Street and his wife, last Thursday, for

the purpose of commissioning the local officers and bandmen for the coming year, was a time of liberty and power. Converts are coming in well amongst them. One saved fortune teller, a week old, whose face told of the joy within, and who was so happy one night that he went to be happy in Glory to His Name," and wrote up the dear old chorus still on his lips. At night our old, faithful comrade, Sergeant Cannon, made one farewell. Nicola. The League of Mary is working away, sowing the seed in both jail and hospital, and is rejoicing in one soul lately, who has come bodily out for God.—Treasure Nicola.

**STRATFORD.**—Captain Pattison, as old Stratford comrade, on his way to Victoria, with us.—Lieut. Lovrie.

**MOORE'S LAKE.**—Victory in our souls. Captain N. Green spent one night with us.—Lieut. Kemp.

**YARMOUTH GARRISON.**—God is wonderfully helping us here, sinners are saved and finding Jesus. Our hearts were glad to rejoice over eight souls this week.—Cadet Seaborn.

**KINGSTON.**—Souls saved. Ere drill time of blessing. Afternoon, six children came out before the crowd and gave their hearts to Jesus. Twelve adults and eleven children, sawed at night. Adjutant Napier, who led the meeting yesterday, returned home.—Captain Teeple.

**VICTORIA.**—C. The week-end meetings were triumphant. Adjutant and Mrs. Archibald to the front. Each one lassie for salvation. Every soldier testified, the new converts included, and joined hands and sang,

"Now here's my heart and here's my hand,

To meet you in that Heavenly land."

Local Officers, Bandmen, and last, but by no means least, the bandmen, have been commissioned.—Miss Rellie, S. C.

**GUELPH.**—Six souls have professed Salvation here during the last eight or ten days. Captain Brighton with us. Three out. Monday night another five, and Sunday, 21st, a well-fought battle. Another sinner surrendered.—Captain Stalger.

**OWEN SOUND.**—Anniversary meetings and banquet coming off next week. One backslider for the week.—Mrs. Stevenson, S. C.

**COMBER CIRCLE.**—A hand of praying comrades here. I spent my last Sunday at Stirling. At night one precious soul volunteered for Heaven, also a little boy came out, and in giving his testimony, said,

The Pain had gone out of His

Heart,

and the glory came in.—Captain Collier.

**LONDON.**—I had my first experience here selling War Cry, on the 1st of Saturday morning. I left the quarters feeling very strange, as I was given 10 War Cry to sell on one street. But I found the people of London at Stirling. At night one and had to return for more. Praise God! Cadets McCurrie and Clark arrived. A Corps of five Salvationists here. Some are only converts, but have the old-time fire and zeal.

The first Sunday we had the joy of seeing twenty-two, and last night nineteen more out for Salvation. Design Louisa believes mightily in never give-in—Cadet Thompson.



"What are you doing? Oh, don't play the fool. Christ is here calling out for crusaders! The new crusade! Will you be a crusader? Will you come along? Never mind your own ability; these things will reach the devil whippersnappers you count on. The crusade can do something with them and get some credit out of it. If Samsen had had a needle-needle, a Maxim-gun instead of a jaw-needle, there would have been no credit in the approval of your conscience on the ground, and the approval of the great God who has loved you!"—The General.

**We Cannot be nailed to His Cross, but we can be nailed to our own.**

—THE GENERAL.

## Honor Roll.

Capt. Woolam, St. Catharines	274
Sister Patterson, Nanaimo	136
Cadet Anderson, Brandon	80
Lieut. Carroll, Nanaimo	79
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John	78
Capt. Woolam, St. Catharines	75
Capt. Hunter, St. Stephen	63
Capt. Welch, Truro	52
Sergt. Slater, Ingersoll	52
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John	50
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John	50
Lieut. Davis, St. Stephen	44
B. Sedren, Brockville	40
Capt. Nilsson, Canticook	30
A. A. Kelsey, Pictou	30
Capt. A. Graham, St. Mary's	30
Mrs. Garbutt, Pictou	25
Bro. Taunton, Bowmanville	25
Sister Johnson, Truro	23
Bandman Sluck, Nanaimo	20
Lieut. Hill, Canticook	20
Mrs. Russell, Brockville	20
Lieut. Davis, St. Stephen	19
Capt. Nilsson, Canticook	16
Mrs. Jarrett, Brandon	15
Sergt. Blackstock, Peterboro	15
Sergt. Greene, Peterboro	15
Cadet Root, Brockville	15
Sidney Snyder, Brockville	15
Walter Simcock, Brockville	15
George Johnson, St. Catharines	13
Bessie Diamond, Nanaimo	13
Sergt. Minnie Wood, Peterboro	13
Ethel Ferguson, Pictou	13
George Johnson, St. Catharines	11
Sergt. Brewen, Peterboro	10
Mrs. Garbutt, Pictou	10
Mrs. Phelps, Pictou	10
Mrs. Munroe, Pictou	10
Sergt. Dawson, Peterboro	8

MAJOR FURIE SWIFT has been reconnoitering in Algiers and on the fringe of the great Sahara. Read what she says about Army singing in that strange country:

"It was in that same village that a wondering woman came here—  
"Why do we hear of you come to tell us about this?" (salvation).  
"There are four or five in Algiers," my friend answered apologetically.

But the woman's hungry eyes opened wider still.  
"Only so many? Why are there so few?"

It was the question I asked myself all those weeks and over the miles I travelled, finding everywhere the doors of the multitudinous mud villages and the flaps of camel's hair tents open to the English who speak Arabic and are "market" (religious teachers). Nowhere, from man or woman, did words or Army songs meet a fiercer reception than an apologetic—  
"Sidna Allah saves you, but Mahommed saves us!" "We love Sidna Allah, too, but Mahommed is the greater!"

It was truly lovely to sing "Victory for me," in an Arabic translation, by the fire where the evening meal was cooking, outside a mud hut in a village on the edge of the Desert—  
"Rani manour,  
Bidna neta Bidna Allah,  
Rani manour,  
Bidun el azziz."

Away in tents far out toward the sand dunes, crawling in among the luggage and dogs and children, they welcomed us and let us teach them simple words to "O how I love Jesus!"

"Give me a heart pure,  
Oh my Lord, my God!  
Take away from me my sin  
By the blood of Lord Jesus."

Suggestive were the words recently uttered by Rev. John McNeill, Spoken of what we call the "Sermon on the Mount," he said Jesus never called it that. "Jesus did not formalize it and call it a discourse or a sermon. He did not preach sermons in our acceptance of the term. He called his talk, "These sayings of Mine." He did not deliver discourses. He just opened his mouth and "said things." Some years ago, after carefully studying the preaching of Jesus and the apostles, and prophets, I failed to find "discourses," and resolving to take these preachers for my models, I quit making "discourses," and before going here, the people and "saying things." There are other preachers who would be improved by using a similar change.

—Sol.

## THE BREWER'S GHOST! [32 Pages. Fascinating. 10 cts. Second Edition.]

## DOWN THEY COME!

What! Why, the Prices for the very best Clothing in this Dominion. All Salvationists ought to be in uniform, and buy it from the Trade Headquarters. All profits help to extend the Kingdom of Christ. Let your consecration include your Buying and Selling. Read this page carefully.

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E, do, Best Quality, each.....1 25

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XX do.....30c.  
XXX do.....40c.  
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it is required.



**MUSIC** →  
← **POUCH.**

**SCOLD IN TWO  
STYLES.**

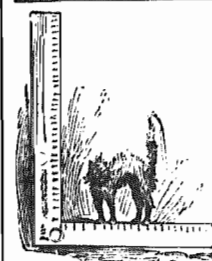
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TRADE SECRETARY.

## MISSING COLUMN.

All letters will be regarded as strictly confidential, and must be addressed to Herbert H. Booth, Commandant, S. A. House, St. Toronto, with the word "Inquiry" on the corner of the envelope.

1470.—MAREN MARTIN, and BRIDGET. Will the friends who some time ago advertised for these people please write at once to Enquiry Department, 261 Victoria Street, as information has been received.

1490.—WOTTON, JOSEPH. Last address, S. A. Lefebvre, Toronto. Left there with the intention of going to Strathroy, Englishman. His parents are anxious to hear from him.

1500.—CRANHAM—ANNIE LOUISA. Age, 31 1/2. Supposed to be at one of the Salvation Army Corps, Toronto. Sister enquires.

1501.—MCCALL. JOHN ARTHUR. Last heard of in September, 1893, when he was working in one of the largest printing offices in Chicago. Last known address, 260 North Clark street. Information earnestly sought.

1504.—CHRISTIE, MARTIN THEODOR. Born Copenhagen, Denmark. Age, about 35 years. When last heard of was living in New Edinburgh, Ottawa. His brother George enquires. Address, S. Lefebvre, 261 Victoria street, Toronto.

1505.—FERGUSON, ARCHIBALD. Age about 45. Came out of Bonhill, Dumfriesshire, Scotland, several years ago. When last heard of was residing in New York City. His brother enquires. J. B. Ferguson, Carberry, Manitoba.

1506.—CULLEN, MARY, who left Glasgow in 1879 when about ten years of age. Was last heard of in Toronto about three years ago. Her mother is living in St. John's, General Hospital, Montreal, is very anxious to hear from her. Address, Mr. Louson, General Hospital, Montreal.

1507.—NIX, JOHN. Age, 30. Height about 5 feet 6 inches; black eyes; black hair; three scars on side of face, through a burn; left side of nose flat-kicked by a horse—false teeth. When last heard of was living in Ashland, Wisconsin, United States. His mother is anxious to hear from him. Address, Mrs. Nix, Seagrave, Ont. American and English Crys please copy.

1508.—NIX, CHARLIE. Age, 26 years. Height, about 5 feet, 10 inches; blue eyes; brown hair. Last heard of was living at Ishpeming, Michigan, Box 395. His mother is anxious to hear from him. Address Mrs. Nix, Seagrave, Ont. American and English Crys please copy.

1510.—BRYAN, HELEN. Left his brother's home at Sherbrooke, Que., about ten years ago for Western Canada. His brother William would like to hear from him.

1512.—BIGNEX, JAMES B. Age, 50 years. Left home in Springfield, Mass., N. S., about seven years past. When last heard from (about three years ago) was in Vancouver Island. Mother very anxious to hear of him and have him come home. Address, Mrs. Bigney, Springfield, Mass., N. S.

1511.—FOSTER, W. F. Last heard from he was in Nevada, California, about eight years ago. His son Roland A. Foster, is anxious to hear of his whereabouts. American "Cry" please copy.

## THANKS.

The Commission desires to gratefully acknowledge the following Gifts and Donations towards the Social Wing:

Victoria Rescue Hook.—Mrs. Burgess, 25c; Friends, per Father Reilly, potter; Mrs. Keast; potatoes; Mr. Goodacre, meat; Mr. Potter, meat; Friend, meat; Mr. Lave, butter and salt; Scotia Bakery, bread; Liverpool Bakery, bread; Mr. King, bread; Friends, bread; Friends, meat; Mrs. Hume, butter; Mrs. Hume, fabric clothing and pickled salmon; Mrs. Schaefer, clothing; Mrs. Dock, clothing; Friends, clothing.

Hearts to help Him love the masses.  
Hearts to help Him seek the lost.  
Hearts to help Him save the slaves.  
Hearts to help Him save the worst.  
Hearts to help Him share the weeping.  
Hearts to help Him bear the Cross.  
Hearts to help Him with the reaping.  
Hearts to trust thro' gain or loss.

# 'WHILE I LIVE I WILL PRAISE THE LORD: I WILL SING PRAISES UNTO MY GOD WHILE I HAVE ANY BEING.'

## Return, Backslider.

Tune.—"Oh, you must be a lover of the Lord." B. J., 74.

Return, backslider, oh, return,  
The Saviour pleads for thee;  
Give up your sin and to Him turn,  
He will your spirit free.

### Chorus.

For you must be a lover of the Lord,  
Or you can't go to Heaven when you die.

Backslider, once you loved to speak  
Of manna bread loved above;  
Oh, will you not His mercy seek,  
And plead His dying love.

Backslider, Jesus loves you still,  
He pleads for your poor soul;  
To pardon you, is His will,  
To cleanse and make you whole.

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Peterboro.

"Our songs are the poetic expression of a great life of joyous warfare, lived under the direct smile of God Himself."

## 2

### To Heavy Hearts.

Tune.—"Home, sweet home," B. J.;  
"Sweetest is passing," B. J.; "Hid-  
ding in Thee," B. J.

Our hearts may be heavy,  
The days to us drear,  
The world all seem darkness,  
With nothing to cheer.  
So, tell it to Jesus;  
His promise for all,  
A peace and sweet comfort,  
To all who shall call.

### Chorus.

"Home, home, sweet, sweet home!  
There's no friend like Jesus, and no  
place like home."

A kind, loving Saviour,  
He ever will prove,  
Our sins and transgressions  
Will gladly remove.  
We will not forsake us,  
Or from us e'er stray,  
If only we trusting  
His Word will obey.

No eye hath beheld, nor hath ear ever  
heard,  
The joys of God's loved ones who  
trust in His name,  
For He will protect them and keep  
them His own;  
Till safely in Glory they sing 'round  
His Throne.

W. A.

"God is our strength and song as well  
as our salvation, and it is by His almighty  
power, and not by any mere combination  
of mere human courage that we have been  
able to triumph so much and sing so  
loudly."

## 3

### Come, Wash in This River of Grace.

Tune.—"Seek the beautiful stream."

I'm glad I have heard of a wonderful  
stream,  
That flows from our Saviour's blest  
side;

Its waters are free, they flow now  
for thee,  
Come, wash in this all-cleansing  
side.

### Chorus.

Come, wash in this river of grace,  
Come, wash in this river of grace,  
It flows far and wide, from Jesus  
Christ's side,

Come, wash in this river of grace.

The fountains are deep, and its wa-  
ters are clear;  
They flow for the sin-stricken soul;  
This Salvation river is running so  
near,

Lord, let the waters over us roll.

Backslider, return to this river to-  
day,

With thee the blest Spirit has  
dwelt;

The world will be welcome, He turns  
none away,  
Here sins are forgotten, forgiven.

This River of Life makes the weak  
soldier strong,  
And helps him the fallen to save;  
It turns doubts and fears into music  
and song.

Lord, send us another big wave.  
May billows of grace, now this meet-  
ing roll o'er,  
For Mercy is boundless and deep;  
We'll go to the world fresh out from  
the shore,  
Then us in mid-streat: ever keep.

"Do you really sing to the Lord? Is  
Jesus the joy and light of your life? If  
not, be sure you do not attempt to judge  
the reverence, or otherwise, of those who  
have this blessed experience."

## Hallelujah, He is Able.

Tune.—"Turn to the Lord," B. J., No.  
77; B. B., No. 45.

Though your sins may be as scarlet,  
They shall be as white as snow;  
Though they now be red as crimson,  
Full Salvation you may know.

### Chorus.

Hallelujah! He is able,  
Able now to set you free,  
With an uttermost Salvation,  
Then triumphant you shall be.

Christ is here to save you fully,  
From all hidden, inward strife;  
Jesus blood can make you holy,  
Power impart for spotless life.

Worldly, narrow, selfish feeling  
In your heart has had the sway;  
Horrid sin God is revealing,  
These can all be swept away.

You have never dared to venture,  
Feeling what the world would say;  
You're a timid doubting creature—  
This can all be changed to-day.

Throw the world, with all its pleas-  
ure,

To the winds—Quick! do it now!  
You shall find far richer treasures  
While before the Cross you bow.

I have ventured: God has given  
Wondrous peace, no tongue can tell;  
In my heart I have a Heaven,  
Joys that are unspeakable.

COLONEL LAWLEY.

## ANARCHY!

(Concluded.)

Some time ago, a certain M. P. in  
England, for whom I have the great-  
est respect, introduced a plan by  
which the poverty of that country  
might have been considerably lessened.

The Government, political econo-  
mists, said it was a very good  
scheme, but "How about the increase  
of population?" A short time ago I  
read an article by an economist, who  
referred to General Booth's Darkest  
England Scheme by saying he would  
not subscribe to it if it was going to  
help the unfit to survive. No man is  
able to judge who is fit or unfit,  
neither is he justified in first depriv-  
ing a man of the means of obtaining  
an honest crust, and then  
barbarously

Torturing Them into Hell.

I believe General Booth's plan is not  
only the best, but the only one that  
is practicable for reforming and sav-  
ing those who have lost their grip,  
if they ever had one. Hunger and  
misery often hardens the heart  
against God. If I thought people  
could be starved into coming to  
Christ, I would pray with all the  
earnestness of my soul that God  
should send along the hunger; but I  
know it has a contrary effect; also  
that it is possible for man to form  
an environment about a certain peo-  
ple in order to fit them for a certain  
purpose.

Knowing what I know, it is possi-  
ble that I, who loved the poor even  
while in sin, can be deaf to the wail  
of woe and misery constantly ring-  
ing in my ears. I am a son of  
God, filled with the Spirit of the

## 6

### Preach Christ.

Tune.—"Bright Crown," B. B., 12;  
B. J., 59; S. M. L., 498.

Deliverance to the nations take,  
Salvation to the lost;  
The rebels of our Saviour make  
Surrender to His Cross.

### Chorus.

Preach Christ, preach Christ,  
Preach Christ, preach Christ,  
Spread Calvary's saving balm;  
Preach Christ, preach Christ,  
Preach Christ, preach Christ,  
Almighty is His arm.

Go to the very gates of hell,  
Stand there and fill the breach;  
The precious love of Jesus tell  
And thus the dying reach.

Cry out, "Behold the Lamb of God,  
He taketh away sin!"  
Bring all men to the precious Blood,  
He will not say them nay.

Keep to the front, for all He died,  
Preach Calvary's precious plan;  
Preach only Jesus crucified,  
Lift high the Son of Man.

COLONEL LAWLEY.

## 6

### Full Salvation.

Tune.—"Strike for victory," B. B., 42;  
B. J., 62; S. M. L., 532.

Jesus bought Salvation on the ragged  
tree,  
Blessed full Salvation purchased there  
for me;  
Boundless full Salvation, saving me  
from woe,  
Mighty full Salvation, filling me with  
song.

### Chorus.

Give me full Salvation, Lord, to-day;  
Give me full Salvation, now, I pray;  
Give me full Salvation, this I need,  
Give me full Salvation, this I plead.

Give me full Salvation, give me rest  
from strife,

Give me full Salvation, give a holy  
life.

Give me full Salvation, this will make  
me pure,

Give me full Salvation, courage to en-  
dure.

Living Christ, I say ten thousand  
times—My love, my pity, and com-  
passion is immeasurably greater than  
before, and instead of hating those  
who believe, or pretend to believe it  
necessary to

### Starve Innocence and Virtue

into sin because a certain class of fe-  
male labor is in demand, or to crush  
the self-respect out of, and debase  
their brothers in order that he may  
serve them the better in performing  
certain duties. I love them, for the  
love of Christ constrains me, and I  
must love them; they are not happy,  
not contented. Uncasy lies the head  
that wears the crown, and the same  
applies to possessors of immense  
wealth.

I love them and hate the wrong  
they do. Friends, the religion of  
Christ is a reality. I have no in-  
terest in deceiving you; it is a spiri-  
tual mystery that baffles all my ef-  
forts to explain. I would rather be  
like Lazarus, lying in the gutter cov-  
ered with sores and dying, than pos-  
sess the whole planetary system in  
the condition I was once in. Christ  
fills my soul, and the fire of Sirius  
could not burn Him out.

I know what sustained the martyrs,  
and if the world is to be made bet-  
ter, it will not be by the present di-  
versity of opinions, but by Almighty  
God through men who have

### Submitted Entirely to His Will.

crucified the flesh and gained the vic-  
tory over self, to make a good peo-  
ple, and history proves that no  
amount of culture and learning can  
do this; it is of God and is for who-  
soever will. I am still agitating,  
but it is the cause of Christ, the Di-  
vine scheme for saving the world.

MAQUINISTA,  
Vancouver.

Taking full Salvation, through the  
precious blood.

Taking full Salvation, power to keep  
me good.

Taking full Salvation, this will make  
me shine.

Taking full Salvation, making me di-  
vine.

With a full Salvation, I must sing and  
shout,

With a full Salvation, devils I will  
rout;

With a full Salvation, others I shall  
save,

With a full Salvation, His colors I  
must wave.

### PART II.

I have full Salvation, Jesus is so near,  
I have full Salvation, now my sky is  
clear;

I have full Salvation, walking in the  
light,

I have full Salvation, daring to do  
right.

### Chorus.

I enjoy Salvation, saved from sin,  
enjoy Salvation, rest within;  
I enjoy Salvation, victory's mine,  
I enjoy Salvation all the time.

Having full Salvation, naught can me  
annoy,

Having full Salvation, I have perfect  
joy;

Having full Salvation, ever at my  
post,

Having full Salvation, Jesus is my  
boust.

Living full Salvation, Jesus glorified,  
Living full Salvation, preach the Cru-  
cified;

Living full Salvation, proper Blood  
and fire,

Living full Salvation, till life calls me  
higher.

Glorious full Salvation, lifting me  
above,

Glorious full Salvation, giving per-  
fect love;

Glorious full Salvation, liars to run-  
ning o'er,

Glorious full Salvation, mine for ever-  
more.

COLONEL LAWLEY.

"Of whom should the soldier be afraid!  
Certainly not of the shallow critic, who  
would charge us with irreverence because  
we praise our Saviour with poor grammar,  
with incorrect rhyme, or in rollicking  
music, with a tambourine accompaniment."

## 7

### An Uttermost Salvation.

Tune.—"Sweet rest in Heaven," B. J.

Come, with me visit Cal'vary.

Where our Redeemer died;

His blood it fills the Fountain,  
'Tis deep, 'tis full, 'tis wide;

He died from sin to sever  
Our hearts and lives complete;

He saved and keeps forever,  
Those living at His feet.

### Chorus.

To the uttermost He saves.

Dare you now believe,

And His love receive?

To the uttermost Jesus saves.

God's great, free, full salvation  
Is offered here and now;

Complete blood-bought redemption  
Can be obtained by you.

Reach out for His hand, now claiming  
The cleansing flood will flow.

Look up just now, believing,  
His fullness you shall know.

I will surrender fully,  
And do my Saviour's will;

He shall now make me holy,  
And with Himself will fill;

He's saving, I'm believing,  
This blessing I now claim.

His Spirit I'm receiving,  
My heart is in a flame.

I've wondrous peace thro' trusting.  
A well of joy within;

This rest is everlasting,  
Each day fresh triumph win.

He gives me heavenly measure,  
Presses down and running o'er;

Oh, what a priceless treasure,  
Glory, for evermore!

### 2nd Chorus.

To the uttermost He saves.

To the uttermost He saves:

Now I do believe,  
And His love receive,  
To the uttermost Jesus saves.